New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume 10. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, February 8, 1889. Number 30.

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Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco,
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Twenty nails, a screw, two pieces of lead pipe, a piece of glass, two oyster shells and a handful of bird shot were found in the stomach of a cow that died suddenly on the farm of William H. Hawkins at Rockville Centre last week.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle.
For sale by J. W. Barnitz.

Philip Armour, the king of pork packers, is estimated to be worth $50,000,000. He lives in a modest house on Prairie avenue, in Chicago, and at his desk every morning before the clock strikes seven.

President Carnot, of France, is a carpenter by trade, but he is a poor Cabinet maker.

Caradian reports say that deer and other large game are getting very scarce in that section.

In thirty-seven years the increase in the number of native-born Frenchmen has been less than 1,500,000.

There is a perfect carnival of suicides sweeping over the country just now. A sort of dance of death, so to speak.

The official statement of the National Socialist vote shows that only one per cent. supported the Socialist candidate.

One of the promised sensations of the Paris Exhibition will be given by a man who will make daily balloon ascensions mounted on a horse.

The American railroad companies claim that the present tariff of rates on freight will lead to inevitable bankruptcy of their corporations.

St. Petersburg is the only capital of Europe in which the population is steadily diminishing. During the last seven years the inhabitants of that city have decreased by 85,000.

In 1876 South Carolina cast 183,000 votes for Presidential electors. Since then the number has declined steadily. Last election it was but 80,000—less than half what it was a dozen years ago.

Russia proposes to whip all of her neighbors if they will lend her enough money to pay for the powder and shot. At last accounts her offer to accept a $10,000,000 loan had not been accepted.

The cause of woman's rights in France has progressed to the point of the introduction of a bill to grant to tradeswomen paying licenses the right to vote at elections of Judges of the Tribunal of Commerce.

It is estimated that there are in the east of London alone 314,000 person entirely dependent upon casual labor. A great proportion of this number live a dull, hopeless, shiftless and sad life on the verge of starvation.

Not far from a million tons of wheat straw are annually burned in Missouri "to get rid of it." It will not be long, predicts the *Farm, Field and Stockman*, before we shall hear that the soil of that State is becoming exhausted.

Daketa bases her claim to admission as a State on an area of 151,000 square miles, a population of 600,000, a crop of wheat of 60,000,000 bushels, of corn 20,000,000 bushels, property worth $157,000,000 and a banking capital of $10,000,000.

Our Postmaster-General takes ground in favor of the establishment of a system of postal or Goverment telegraphy, and says the necessity for it is urgent. He desires that Congress shall appoint a scientific commission to erect short experimental lines.

Sam Sloan, the distinguished authority on railway management, says the only way for the railroad to get higher rates is to put them up. It is refreshing, confesses the New York *Graphic*, to find some one who seems to really understand the railroad problem.

It is estimated by the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*, that the value of the annual forest product of the United States is $800,000,000, or more than double the value of the cotton crop. The increasing demand for lumber has made great ravages on our forests, and the movement to prevent their depletion is worthy of all encouragement.

The amount of tobacco grown in Germany of late years has been considerable. The effect upon American trade has been felt to some extent. The German production in 1886–'87 was 84,887,000 pounds, while the average production for fifteen years has been 89,364,000 pounds annually. Poor crop conditions in 1886–'87 caused a falling off in production.

The completion of a line of railroad in the Chinese Empire, from Tien Tsen to Lubal, eighty-one miles in length, has led to a current statement that this is the first railway ever built in the Empire. That is hardly correct. On June 9, 1876, a line of forty miles long was opened from Shanghai to Woosung; and, for some time, a coal line has been running between the K'ai-p'ing mines and Ho K'ow. But the Government has always discouraged progress in this direction, and there are yet no marked signs of a change in policy.

HIS MOTHER.

Dead! my wayward boy!—my own—
Not the Law's!—but mine—the good
God's free gift to me alone,
Sanctified by motherhood.

"Bad," you say? Well, who is not?
"Brutal," with "a heart of stone?"
And "red-handed?"— Ah! the hot
Blood upon your own!

I come not, with downward eyes,
To plead for him shamedly;
God did not apologize
When he gave the boy to me.

Simply, I make ready now
For His verdict. You prepare!—
You have killed us both—and how
Will you face us there?

—*James Whitcomb Riley, in Independent.*

BEHIND THE ARRAS.

[FOUNDED ON FACT.]

I had been sent by the General Post Office at Dublin, where I was at that time an official, to inquire into the question of the necessity of establishing an office in the far lying district of the West of Ireland.

I left Dublin early one morning, and after traveling all day arrived at Dunmore at about five in the afternoon. This was as far as I was able to go by train; so hiring a car I determined to push on by road, and if possible reach my destination that night.

My "jarvey," as the drivers are called in Ireland, was like most of the Irish peasant class, a dull, anything but a funny being, yet, withal, as doggedly pertinacious at a bargain as a Maltese.

My particular specimen was not at all a bad natured fellow. I found him merely uninteresting and dull. In vain I asked him for information as to the various houses we passed—what rents per acre were usually paid in this district? What he supposed was the population of that? To nearly all my questions he replied, with generally very little variety of expression:—"Well, surr, I don't rightly know." Then he would turn his mare, with a "Get up, Molly," at the same time giving his reins a twitch, and administering what he would have called a "shkerrup" with his whip.

The road, like most Irish roads, was bad. Perhaps the traffic was so small that it was not considered necessary to keep it in repair. Anyway, we jolted on remorselessly, exasperatingly.

"I trust your springs are strong?" I asked, presently.

"O, they're strong enough, surr."

The man was either not altogether truthful or no springs were yet made which could have withstood the loose stones we found scattered along our path. After two or three more than ordinarily severe jolts, I found myself lying on the road. The off-side spring had broken, and, as a consequence, the balance of the car had been upset, and with it myself.

"What are you going to do now?" I asked, angrily.

"Well, surr, I don't rightly know," replied the man, impeturbably.

"How far is it to the next village?"

"Well, surr, I—"

I knew what he was going to say, so cut him short.

"Can't you ask?"

"There's nowan to ask."

The man was right this time. We appeared to be in a bleak, barren part of the country, without a human being in sight, far or near. So I scrambled up to the top of a mud bank and reconnoitered. I was now some feet above the road level, and able to command a fairly extensive prospect. Straining my eyes to the utmost, for it was now dusk, I discerned, at about the distance of an English mile and a half, smoke issuing from some chimneys. This, at any rate, was something to be thankful for; so, telling the driver to lead the horse, I struck out for the village.

The inn was not difficult to find. It appeared to be the only house of any importance in the place—an Ichabodish, comfortless looking hostelry at the best; with a landlord sad, sallow faced, Spanish looking—this last a characteristic often to be met with in this part of the country.

I explained matters in a few words and ended by asking: "Could I have a bed for the night?"

"You cannot," he replied, not uncivilly, but decisively.

"You see the predic—the difficulty we're in," I pleaded, substituting an easy for a more uncommon word.

"Ivry room in the house is wanted this night, surr." He spoke as if usually he had twenty or thirty at his disposal.

"Come, I'll give you a sovereign for supper, breakfast and a bed."

I would have given him that sum for a shakedown alone, but did not deem it wise to appear too flush of money.

The man—whose name I saw by the sign was McKillan—looked at me solemnly, then rubbed his chin contemplatively, and then called a young girl of about sixteen and spoke to her in Irish. In answer to his first sentence, the girl shook her head sturdily; he went on speaking, however, argumentatively, as it seemed to me. I remarked that the girl covered her face with her hands for an instant while he spoke; it was a strange gesture in such a connection, but it made no impression on me at the time. I was too eager for the result of their discussion.

It seemed that the man had won his point, for presently he said: "Well, surr, mi dhaughter an' me think we can manage a supper, breakfast an' bed—at the price ye name."

"That's all right. Can I go up now and have a wash?"

"The room is not ready yet, but we'll bring a basin an' hot wather down here to ye."

It mattered little to me where I washed off the stains of travel, so I agreed.

It was soon arranged that the carman was to seek shelter somewhere in the village, at a house the landlord told him of. We ascertained, besides, there was a blacksmith shop, where he could get his spring mended in the morning.

During the evening I inquired if the room was ready yet, as I wanted to unpack my bag.

"It'll be aal right be bed time, he answered. "It's not reddy yet."

"Dear me," I thought to myself, "this room requires great need of preparation. Are they converting it from a pig sty, and is the present occupant objecting?"

The bacon and eggs for supper were most delectable, at least, I thought so, which amounted to the same thing. What a nabob the landlord must have thought me! Bacon, I knew to be a luxury in the more remote parts of Ireland. But a supper of bacon and eggs, and then a call for "more." Was it possible he was harboring, not an angel, but the "Lord Liffe'nt" unawares!

Later on, three or four of the people of the village came in for their glasses and pipes and conversed in low tones to the landlord, so low that I could not hear what they said; but, as each one got up to go, I remarked that he said significantly, as he pressed the landlord's hand, "To-morrow, then."

When the men were gone I asked my host what was going to occur to-morrow—a fair, an eviction, or what? He pretended not to hear me, and presently commenced speaking of some other subject.

At about half past ten Nancy McKillan, the landlord's daughter, after whispering something to her father, announced that the room was ready.

At last. Taking up a candle, the man preceded me up the creaking stairs. Before he opened the door he paused for a moment, then led me into a very fair sized apartment, practically two rooms knocked into one. It was an old house. Blackened beams crossed the ceiling, and the large fireplace looked as though it had not been new even at the time of the "Rebellion."

"I shan't want two beds," said I, laughing, on observing at one end of the room a little truckle bed, and at the other a large four-poster, with heavy curtains drawn all round it. "Which is mine?"

This wan, sir," he replied, pointing to the little one. "To tell you the treuth, surr, he went on, after a short pause, "this is me dhaughter's room. She generally sleeps in that bed," pointing to mine, "and keeps all her odds and ends an clothes on this bed behind them curtains. She would not like ye to see the disorther it's in, so she pinned up the curtains. We're not like the English, tidy an' that; we throw one thing here and another there, and think nothin' of it."

I laughed again, and assured him the little bed would do quite well enough for me, that the big one should not be disturbed; and then said: "Good night."

"Good night, surr." But as McKillan turned to go I heard him heave a deep sigh.

I suppose I was over tired; or, perhaps, it was the new, the strange bed; anyhow, I could not sleep. At last I got up and sat by the remains of the fire. Then I walked up and down the room. Then looked at the hearse like bed and wondered what was concealed there. "I've a good mind to pull back the curtains," I said to myself, "just for a bit of fun. It would give one an insight into Irish manners and customs. My hand was almost on the curtains when I desisted. After all, it would be hardly fair, I suppose. I should not like it myself. The room has been lent me on sufferance. It's hardly the thing to cast profane eyes on a girl's belongings—little feminine knic-nacs and vanities, and all that. So instead, I got back to bed again, and this time dropped off into a dose, and from a dose passed off into a deep sleep.

"What's that?"

I opened my eyes but saw nothing. The room was not quite dark. Not even the fitful gleams of the moon threw their light through the casement.

What made me start? I distinctly heard the faint sound of scratching; now louder, now softer. How long it had been going on before I awoke I could not, of course, tell; but it was this, doubtless, that had disturbed me.

"What's up?" I thought to myself. "Is the landlord up to any mischief? Does he contemplate a raid on my bag? The thought did not at all make me nervous, for, with a first class revolver at my bedside I felt I was sufficiently well armed in case of an attack, even if he brought a friend or two with him. Then, after a moment, I laughed at myself for imagining such a thing as likely. "Does a man" I reasoned, "resort to the slow and stupid process of scratching a hole in his own door, when one strong kick would have forced it open, though bolted?"

"Of course, it's rats," I concluded, after a few seconds.

"They are nibble-nibble-nibbling at the old boards."

So I rattled with the chair close to me, to frighten my visitors away. Still the sounds continued. I felt a little uneasy at this. And a strange, creepy, eerie feelings commenced to take hold of me. I felt I was not alone in the room; that some other presence besides mine was there. Just then the scratching grew louder, then fainter; suddenly I heard a low moan, and then all was still. While awaiting the development of events, the sounds had ceased. I listened attentively for their recommencement, but heard nothing, except the monotonous "tick, tick" of the clock on the stairs.

The cause removed, the uncanny feeling gradually left me. I even supposed that my imagination might have been juggling with me.

"Strange!" thought I to myself. "I wonder if the place has the character of being haunted, and the landlord and his daughter have been up to my hankey, pankey to serve their own ends. I wonder if, while I was asleep, they concealed them——"

I flew to my bag and opened by pocketbook. Every note, every sovereign, every shilling just the same as when I counted them last night.

I was now so impatient to get down stairs and question McKillan that I tubbed and managed to shave in icy cold water, and was soon in the inn parlor.

I thought my host started slightly on seeing me. "He shall read nothing from me," I determined. "I shall be able to get the truth out of him all the better."

"Y're down urly, surr," said the man, in the sad, almost sullen tone I had noticed in him the evening before.

"Yes, I was hungry for my breakfast, so came down at once."

I fancied he looked relieved at my answer. A pause; then a little hesitation before putting the next question:

"Did—ye sleep well, surr?"

"Capitally, take it altogether."

Another pause.

"Got any rats about this place?" I asked presently.

"Sorra rat—nor yet a mouse—dare show his face in the township, with Pincher here to look after them. Here, Pincher!" and he called a remarkably knowing, pure bred, brown Irish terrier to his side.

"H'm. Is the house supposed to be haunted, do you know?"

"What's that, surr?"

"Any ghosts, spectres, spirits supposed to frequent it?" I said explanatorily.

"I nivir heard any such stories of this house, surr," and the man threw a rapid glance at me with his keen, gray eyes.

"What could it have been I heard, then?" I looked him straight in the face as I deliberately asked the question.

"Heard?" he repeated, as if he was listening to some one else than myself speaking.

"Yes, heard?" (He knows something.)

"Heard?" he said again, after a second's pause, and starting to his feet. "For the luv o' God, what did ye hear."

I was surprised at the man's vehemence. Was he, then, ignorant of the occurrence?

I told him as briefly as possible of my experiences of the previous night. Of the sound of gnawing or scratching at the boards, of the low moan, of the entire cessation of the sounds after a few moments. I was about to question him further, when I looked up into McKillan's face. A cold sweat had started to his temples, his eyes seemed starting from their sockets, and a scared, terrified look had come into his face.

"Mary—Mother o' God!" he cried out, distractedly, flung open the door, and dashed wildly out. I followed, wondering what was about to happen.

As we rushed up the stairs, he asked in a hoarse whisper:

"When was this?"

"About three this morning, I should fancy."

"Too late! too late!"

By now we had reached the door. This he flung open, and made for the large bed. He tugged convulsively at the curtains, but they had been fastened, and would not at first yield. Exerting greater strength, he tore them open.

A sight met my eye for which I was so little prepared that my blood froze in my veins and my heart stood still.

A rude coffin, with the words on a rough, brass slate, "Mary McKillan, born 184—, died 187—. R. I. P."

"My darlint! my darlint!" the man cried piteously, distractedly. "There may be hope yet. Nancy, fetch Dr. Growin—fetch him, d'ye hear, this instant!"

With the speed of lightning he next flew to the cupboard, and drew out some rough implements, and with the aid of these we removed the coffin lid.

There lay a woman in her grave clothes, the eyes wide open, yet overspread with the film of death; the arms bent up near the face, the fingers distended toward the lid, and the nails broken and split with the splinters of elm from the coffin boards.

She had had a brave fight for her life, and I might have saved her! I who slept through her dumb agony, and only waked when her struggles were well nigh spent. I, who lay close to her, listened, and lent no saving hand. Oh, the horror of that woman's second death! Oh, the anguish of her mortal pain! I turned to the husband, but he had fainted away. I wiped the sweat from his forehead—that cold, clammy, awful sweat that leaves the indescribable feelings on the fingers that cling to them for years after which the scene is recalled.

I tried to express sympathy for the unfortunate husband and the motherless daughter, but my words were very inadequate to tell to them all I felt.

Presently McKillan became so far recovered as to be able to explain to me—what I could well believe—that he was terrible poor. He ought not, he said, to have let me the room, but when I offered him the sum I did he was not able to resist. The supposed dead wife was to have been buried to-day; that accounted for the significant "to-morrow" of the men on taking leave the night before. The custom of "waking" had taken place before I reached the village, but during its progress poor "Mary" had shown no signs of life.

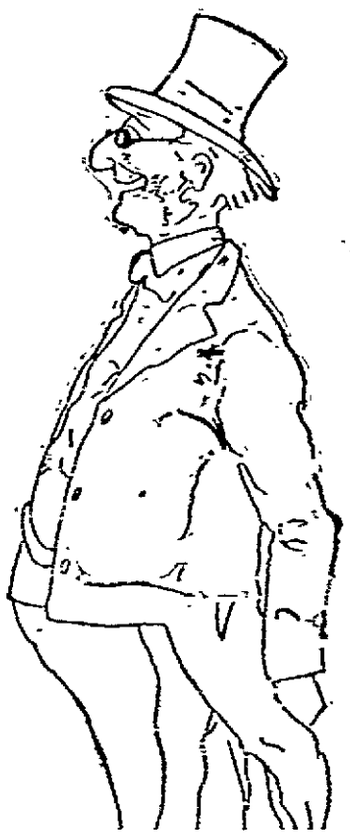
I stayed over the funeral, as I thought "the family" would like it, and my car being repaired, I started on my journey directly the ceremony was over.

I have never forgotten that awful night. The horror of it clings to me, and even now, after all these years, if I awake in the night I fancy I hear the sepulchral scratch, scratch, scratch of the dying woman on the coffin lid, and then the relapse into silence which I now know was but the sinking back from an awful awakening into the sleep of death. The distorted face and the strained eyes, for all the world like glass marbles, will always haunt me.—*New York Herald.*

The total number of Protestant Episcopalians is 418,531.

Curiosities of Typography.

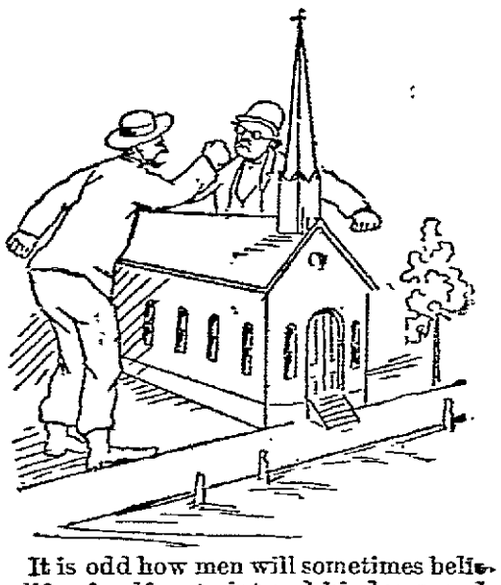
The last issue of the London *Printing and Paper Trades Journal* contains three ingenious illustrations, two of them made solely with pieces of brass rule. The portrait of the old gentleman in spectacles is remarkably good. It was taken by the London *Journal* from the illustrated prospectus by Messrs. Heidenhain and Hoffmann, of Berlin, printed by Herr Gustav Rothe, of Grandenz. It is about the neatest thing of its kind we have ever seen. Here it is:



Perhaps few people would guess that the caricature herewith depicted spells a man's name. The double fourth in the cranium forms an E; the nose forms a

C; the upper lip an O; the mouth an H (particularly distinct); and the double chin an N—E. COHN. This unique signature is taken from the *Typographische Jahrbucher*, the editor of which failed, however, to decipher the initial E.

A Literal Illustration.

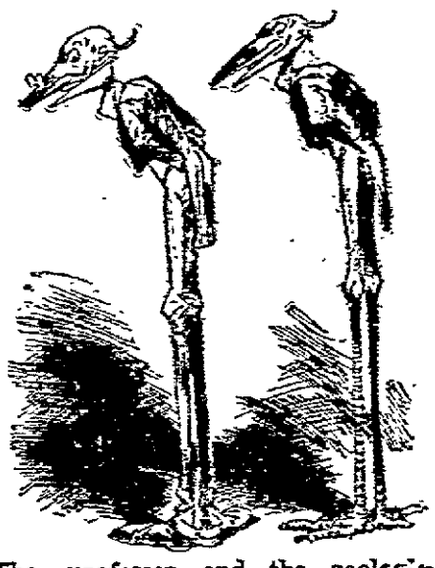


It is odd how men will sometimes believe a life of self-restraint and kindness and good nature by a single yielding to ugly impulse. There were Deacons Abnerthy and Taylor, for instance, both good men, both highly respected in the community, and both deemed consistent Christians until there came the difficulty as to the style of the new house of worship. It was as pitiful as it was ridiculous to see these two good men "fighting over a church."—*Chicago Times.*

Out of every 1,000 men who enlisted in Ohio, for either a long or a short term, 37 were killed on the field and 47 died of disease. That is, 84 of the 1,000 never saw their homes again. This would make the mortality in some of the long term veteran regiments nearly one-half their numbers. The heaviest loss in killed of any regiment was the 49th Ohio, which left 202 of its number dead upon the field. Next comes the 73d Ohio, which, out of a total of 1,267 upon its rolls from the first to last, lost 174 killed by the bullets of the enemy.

"If you don't want to buy, come in anyway and pet our cat," is a friendly invitation which a sign in front of a Sedalia, Mo., store holds out to passers-by.

A Touch of Natural History.



The professor and the zoological study.—*Once a Week.*

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THE BETTER BIRTH.

Two came to the sexton at early morn—
A peasant and servant of the king;
The servant—"Ring, sexton, a glad acclaim,
A prince is born to his majesty, ring!"
The peasant—"O sexton, I pray you toll,
My child is dead." And the grey-beard smiled,
While he rang a chime for the care-freed soul
And tolled for the king-born child.

—*Charles E. Banks, in Youth's Companion.*

PHARAOH'S LOCUSTS.

BY SARAH P. SCARBOROUGH.

"Good morning, Miss Cluff."

"Good morning."

The gruff salutation was returned before the woman at the low quill-wheel turned to look at the speaker.

"Well, Mr. Mills! Something about the weavin'?"

"No, not exactly. I just thought I'd stop in and remind you next Friday's rent-day, and I didn't know—"

"Well, I did!" broke in the woman, straightening herself up suddenly and folding her arms. "I hain't ever forgot it yet, have I, Jason Mills? To-day ain't rent-day, and I don't need no reminders. You'll have your five dollars when the time comes, though the old house ain't worth a dollar; you don't fix it—"

"Business is business," he broke in upon a monthly refrain he knew well. "That's all. Just come to time and there'll be no trouble. You need'nt flare up so about it, Miss Cluff; and," he continued, paying no attention to the words she was trying to interpose, "I'll just chop them trees down while I'm here. Fact is, that's one thing I come by for."

"Oh, Miss Becky, don't let him!"

A young girl has slipped into the room by the back door.

"Why, Teenie! Don't let him what?"

"Cut down the locusts. Pa is determined to strip every one off the place. I thought he was going to when I saw him start over here with the axe. Oh, please stop him!"

The sound of the axe was heard and Becky did not hesitate.

"Here you, Jason Mills! Let them trees be—leastways, while I'm here."

"They're a perfect nuisance." Another savage blow severed a large branch as he spoke, but Becky caught his arm before it could descend again.

"Look-a-here! I rented them trees, mind you, 'long o' this house, and if you're a mind to chop 'em down, why, I'll just leave it,",

This had its effect. If they were of that much value they would have to stay, for no one knew better than he that it would be a long time before another tenant would take Becky's place under such a roof. But it was with great reluctance that he ceased the destruction.

"S'pose they'll have to stay then, though what you all want of the things, I can't see. I'd clear them out, root and branch, if I had my way."

Becky watched him walk out of the yard, then turned back to the weaving-room where Teenie stood.

"I was so afraid he wouldn't mind, and cut them down anyway," Teenie exclaimed.

"What is the matter of the trees that your pa's so set against 'em for now! He used to think there was nothing like them locusts—forever trimming and fixing 'em."

But Teenie was silent.

"So you brought the stripe stick, did you?" turning the subject as she thrust a pan of brown paper quills into the oven to dry, with the ejaculation to herself, "Some more of his hard-heartedness, I'll be bound!"

"Mother thought she would have the double stripe. Side stripe doesn't turn so well."

"'Twould take more black, and that means more woolen than your ma's 'lowed for. I wish she'd come over to see how the colored warp looks. She down again to-day?"

"Yes." Then suddenly, "I must tell you, Miss Becky. You see it's the time of year that Nate left home, and it always comes back worse to her. Just think, it is four years since we saw him or heard from him."

"And it's wearing your ma out, and your pa won't see it," Becky nodded.

"That is just it. I know Nate went wild here; but if he only wasn't so much like father! He said the day he went that he wouldn't trouble anybody till father sent for him, and father never will give in after driving him off. Oh, if I could only think of some way to soften father, for it's killing mother!"

"Seems as if Nate and your pa, both, ought to give up."

"They are both set in their ways. And from the time the locusts begin to bud until they are gone he seems worse than ever. They seem to irritate him. I think they must remind him of Nate. Nate used to think so much of them. Miss Becky"—Teenie lowered her voice—"nobody knows at home, but every year, just as soon as I could get the first blossoms, I've sent a little box of them by the stage-driver to where Nate stopped after he left here. I thought they would remind him of home and coax him back, but"—the girl's voice faltered—"I've never known whether he got them or not."

"Don't fret, child," Becky answered, soothingly: "perhaps the old trees will bring it all around, after all."

"Miss Becky, father says I bother him to death with them, and if I thought I could bother him to feel differently, I would not rest in making him see, smell and I don't know but eat them. I'll try it."

She clasped her hands with a pathetic laugh as she rose to go. She gathered a branch of the flowers from the severed limb as she passed the tree on her way home, and carried it with her.

"Well, Pharaoh down in Egypt was hard-hearted as the dickens, and nothing'd turn him but plagues—all sorts of 'em, too—to aggryvate him till he couldn't rest. Perhaps Jason Mills'll have to be aggryvated till he has to give in," Becky mused, as she watched Teenie's slow steps.

"The pesky things!" exclaimed Teenie's father, as he came in to find her arranging the fragrant clusters in the old cracked pitcher. "Where did you get them?"

"Over to Miss Becky's," she replied, cheerily. "Our tree is too high up—the branches, I mean—for me to reach them, and she says I may have all I want. Ma loves to see the locusts out."

"Them women!" he muttered angrily, as he went out, the penetrating perfume following him and pouring up his nostrils after that snort of wrath. "I'd have 'em down, but for them. One thing, they can't last forever!"

But it did seem as though they were trying to—as if the trees clustered around the old house had conspired to prolong the season by unexpected late budding to fill the places of the early blossoms, and appeal to him at every turn.

"The boy didn't deserve a home, he was wild and disgracing us all," he would argue to himself, as wrought to desperation, his irritated conscience would keep up a constant cry of "Nate." "Anyway, I've told him he couldn't come back, and he ain't going to." So he would harden himself anew.

All the season it continued—a debate within, a hardening and then an odorous whif of air to stir him anew, for Tennie decked the house daily with them and wore them continually.

"I don't know as it has done anything more than plague him just enough to make him more set," said Tennie one day, as she carried over some rags for the carpet. "When they are gone I am afraid mother will be down again. Some way she feels that Nate will come with the locusts. Poor ma! poor Nate! Miss Becky, I haven't sent a box away this year. I am discouraged. Then again, when I see ma growing thinner, I think I'll speak out to father about Nate, but I don't dare. Sometimes he stands still so long when at work, and looks so strange, I think I'll speak then, but I can't."

"Perhaps the matter'll take care of itself best," was Becky's answer. "Be patient, Teenie."

"I try to be," and the girl picked up a stem of the flowers and went back across the garden to come upon her father, who was examining a small tree which had shot up among the underbrush at a neglected corner of the old yard. He saw the stem she was idly swinging, and at the same time made a discovery. The sight of the former determined him, though he really wished a tree in that particular spot.

"Another of them locusts!" and he quickly pulled out his knife.

"Oh, don't cut it down, father, please! Nate put it there the year he went away."

Dear, dear, what a blunder she had made! Teenie felt the moment the words were spoken.

"Always locusts or Nate, Nate or locusts! If 'tain't one it's t'other. I'm going to put an end to some of this, that's certain. Everything swarms with the things. It's locusts everywhere. The Egyptians couldn't 've been worse put upon by them that had legs and wings than I am by these things."

There was a swift cut with the knife, and the young tree lay upon the ground, and the father strode off to the house without noticing the girl's grieved face. Soon the rapid strokes of an axe were heard, and the old tree in the back yard was quickly girdled.

"It was no use. I carried it too far!" exclaimed Teenie to her mother, as they sat in the house listening to what were heart stabs to them both.

Steadily Jason Mills worked away—no, not steadily, but excitedly; and the green chips flew fast from the trunk, until the tree was about ready to fall. One last, sharp stroke and it trembled, tottered, then came down with a crash that reached the ears of the mother and daughter within, and left them gazing hopelessly into each others eyes. But a cry followed close—a cry of pain—and the two rushed out in haste with a new terror at heart.

By some miscalculation, as the tough, green fibres broke, the tree had swerved, and one of its great arms had swept and pinned its destroyer to the earth.

The neighbors remove him, bruised and with a broken leg, but he bore the pain in his grim way, with the muttered words:

"Them things won't bother me any more, anyway."

But he was mistaken. The men, clearing away the fallen tree, annoyed him; the children, stripping it of its flowers, irritated him; Becky's lamentations, which she took no pains to hide, were a continual vexation; and when the last vestige had been removed, his wife's and Teenie's troubled faces haunted his sleep, and occupied his miserable thoughts when awake.

But he made no sign, and Teenie said, sadly, to Becky:

"Nothing will turn him or Nate."

"Needs all the plagues, one won't do!" Becky soliloquized that night as she sat by the window winding her bobbins for the next day's weaving. "But he hasn't got rid of 'em all if he does think so. If I could get to them I'd send some over to-morrow; but land, if a hull tree won't knock the hardness out of him, a few little flowers won't! I'm a mind to try it, though, if them rascally boys have left any. There's one climbing the tree now—here, you!"

She rushed out in the moonlight, waving her skein of rags.

"Can't you let 'em alone when they're in the tip-top?" she wrathfully shouted, as the boy slid down the branches. "Why, who be you, anyway? Nate Mills, as sure as I'm born! What air you doing here? Get off that tree this minute and come along into the house with you." She fairly dragged the boy down, and held to his arm as he dropped to the ground with a branch of late clusters.

"Miss Cluff, I didn't mean anybody should see me," he answered, holding back. "I've only come to get a glimpse of home and take away a bit of the old trees with me, but they were gone over there." He held back as the door was reached.

"Well, I never! Come on in, I say. I've got to talk to you. Don't you know your ma's ben worrying herself to death about you, not seeing or heering from you in all this time? You ought to come back 'fore this, Nate."

"Father," said Teenie, late the next evening as she put her head in at the sick-room door.

"Eh!" He had started from a troubled doze. "That you, Teenie?"

"Yes, father; Miss Becky says—"

"Tell Miss Becky," he interrupted her hastily, and hurriedly went on, "that she needn't fret 'bout that rent; and—Teenie—I thought—I smelt the locusts. I—kinder—miss—'em. Teenie, tell—her to send some—"

"Stars and garters!" ejaculated Becky from the doorway, dropping an apronful of balls in her astonishment, "what is going to happen? Here, you take the plagues straight to him this very minute. Land! it don't want no managing." And she pushed a figure forward into the room.

"I thought I smelt 'em. Give 'em here, Teenie;—and—Teenie—" the strained voice showed how he had nerved himself to say it—"Teenie—if Nate—comes—tell him—I say—stay."

"I have." He dropped into a chair. "I'll tell just how it's been. The year after I left, a box of the old locusts came to me—from here, I knew, and it broke me down. I was so sorry and homesick that I came back one night ready to give up to father in anything; but he saw me first and ordered me away again. I hardened me in a minute and I went, but the locusts kept coming every year, and—I've come, too, just to look in—they haven't known it."

"You have! Nate, what've you ben doing?" she abruptly asked after the exclamation of surprise.

"Better than I did here, I hope," he answered gravely, twisting his cap. "A man befriended me, and gave me chance and I tried to please him. He helped me along, and no one need be ashamed of me now," he ended, proudly.

"Why didn't you let them know of it? Your father might have felt different."

"He wouldn't listen to me when I told him I was doing well, and I wouldn't ask to go in after he drove me off like a dog. I wouldn't beg."

"Two Pharaohs! 'Like father, like son,' is true as ever," Becky mumbled to herself. "Well, what are you going to do, now you're here, this time?"

"See mother. Miss Becky, I didn't get any flowers this year, and I thought"—he gasped a little—"I thought, suppose mother's dead, and I've not seen her, nor she me. I came as soon as I could, the old locusts brought me. She ain't sick, is she?"

"She ain't well, and I guess you've come at the right time. I'll see what Becky can do to finish up Teenie's doings," she ended, taking more to herself than to him. "You just stay here. I'll see what my managing will amount to."

"Father!"

"Nate!"

The hardness was all gone from both hearts, as the father and son clasped hands; and they sat long in the darkness, while Nate manfully expressed his penitence and told of his life for those years. But when he came to speak of the secret home-coming every year, his father interrupted him.

"Yes, I knew it—ev'ry time you come; and I got so I couldn't bear them locusts. I missed your coming this year, and they like to 've plagued me to death thinking of you. I've tried to root 'em up and out, but the old tree pinned me down and I haven't seen a minute's peace till now."

"The old tree has done its work, then, for us both, never mind if it is down, father."

"And just to think that the locusts did it, after all!" exclaimed Teenie, as she fairly danced into the old weaving-room next morning.

"Yes, and I don't much wonder," she replied, as with an impatient flirt of the broom, she sent a pile of the wind-blown blossoms out the door; "they're plagues in earnest, and we'd all ought to be thankful it didn't take more'n locusts."—*Yankee Blade.*

L. C. Beecher, of Woodbridge, Conn., planted a hill of pumpkins last spring. From that hill he gathered seventeen pumpkins aggregating 686 pounds. He sold them all at one cent a pound.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Italy has 4,800,000 trees, which produce 260,000,000 lemons per annum.

A Pendleton (Ore.) man recently drank a gallon of mineral water at one sitting on a wager.

Carmel, Me., is proud and lifted up this fall because it has produced a hog weighing 875 pounds.

Mexico affords an opening for an ambitious young philologist. Forty-eight distinct languages and dialects are spoken there.

John Binkley, of Reading, Penn., carries his helpless mother, weighing 300 pounds, around the house as if she were a baby.

Erie, Penn., boasts a thirteen-year-old boy, name of Dewitt, who "has been making electrical instruments for the last two years."

A feminine resident of Caribou, Me., harvested forty acres of grain this season without any help from the masculine sex. She used a machine reaper.

An Australian Legislature has passed a law taxing all married couples living with their mothers-in-laws; $900 if residing with the husband's mother-in-law, and $120 if with the wife's.

The greatest beer drinkers are those of Munich. They drink 492 litres per head per year, against Vienna's 296 London's 254, Berlin's 240 and Paris's 22. This cost the Munich inhabitants on an average of $30 a head annually.

A Watsontown (Penn.) man saw advertised: "A Sure Cure for Drunkenness." He forwarded the necessary dollar, and received by return mail, written on a valuable postal card in beautiful violet ink, the magic words: "Don't Drink."

Samuel Moss, of Essex, Mass., has been hungry all the time for thirteen years. He drinks three quarts of water per day and eats hearty meals every hour. His age is sixty-one years and his weight 135 pounds. His case is a puzzle to the physicians.

On Tremont street, Boston, there is a novel sewing machine standing in the window. It is run by some unseen power, but is almost human in its movements. It plies the needle till it is time to stop, when it slowly sinks, the lid falls down, the doors shut and its work is temporarily suspended.

At Cincinnati a horse backed over the bank of the Ohio River and fell down a declivity of 100 feet, dragging his cart and driver with him. The driver did not get into the water, but the horse plunged into the river and swam across to Covington, Ky., detaching the vehicle from him in midstream.

The idea of building a great tower was suggested to M. Eiffel while building the Garabil Bridge in southern France. The bridge is the loftiest bridge in the world, its central part being 350 feet above the water below. The two piers which support this lofty central span are miniature Eiffel towers, the plan and construction being exactly the same. M. Eiffel is one of the greatest bridge builders in Europe.

The Use of Opium in China.

The Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs has just issued a small pamphlet entitled "Opium: Historical Note, or the Poppy in China," by Dr. Edkins, the well-known scholar and missionary of Pekin. The importance of the little work is that it demolishes the proposition sedulously propagated of late years that opium was introduced in recent years from India to China.

Dr. Edkins says that in fact the Arabs took it to that country in the eighth century at a time when there was a flourishing trade between Canton and the ports of the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf. The medicinal properties of the drug are mentioned in a work published in the tenth century. From that time it was cultivated for these properties and from the fifteenth century "it appears plain that the manufacture of native opium has existed in China and it is not only in recent years that there has been both native and foreign opium in this country." The smoking of opium came in with the smoking of tobacco in the seventeenth century.

Various ingredients, says Dr. Edkins, were in various countries mixed with tobacco to try their effect, among them being opium. The Manchus tried to prohibit the use of tobacco by edits as stringent as those issued against opium, but in vain. Among the causes of the failure the writer includes the love of opium-smoking by many in high positions—court favorites and others—whom it would be very difficult to punish. Opium smoking began in Formosa and Amoy, where tobacco smoking was first introduced. The first edict against the practice was in 1729. Opium was a common product of Yunnan in 1736, and in those days this distant province was far remote from the influence of any foreign country whatever, except Burmah.

Salt.

Salt is necessary in milk as well as vegetables, for sick or well, and especially for children. Its action in the circulation is well understood; it enhances the vital processes, mainly by accelerating tissue changes through the elimination of more urea and carbonic acid; it prevents the solid coagulation of milk by either rennet or gastric juice. The cow's milk ought never to be given without table salt, and the latter ought to be added to a woman's milk when it behaves like cow's milk in regard to solid curdling and consequently indigestibility.

The Moving Stone of Buenos Ayres.

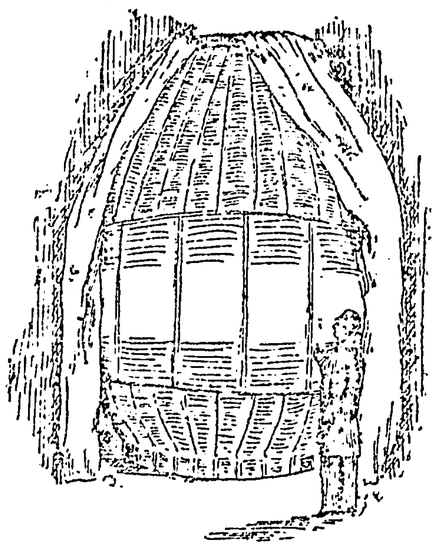
The remarkable geological phenomenon which we reproduce in our engraving is located on the mountain of Tandil in the southern part of the Province of Buenos Ayres, South America. It is called the moving stone, and is famous throughout South America.

This enormous rock appears to be sustained on its base by an invisible axis, and has an oscillating movement from east to west to and from the mountain, the power of a single man being sufficient to put it in motion. It measures 24 feet

in height, 90 feet in length, and 18 feet in breadth. It represents a volume of over 5000 cubic feet, and its approximate weight, as calculated, is 25 tons. Its figure is that of an irregular cone, and the base on which it rests has also the form of a cone which has a diameter of about 10 inches. When the wind blows from the southeast the movable stone sways, rises, and falls after the manner of the branch of a great tree.

A Gigantic Lamp.

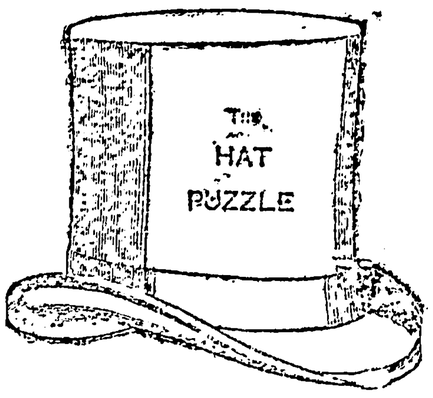
A volume might be written of the lighthouses in this vicinity and of the wonderful sights to be seen at the Tompkinsville headquarters. Down there in one of the buildings stands the biggest Fresnel lamp in the world. The lenses alone cost $15,000. It is proposed to put this gigantic lamp on a tower to be built at Cape Hatteras. The diameter of this big lamp from frame to frame is 9 feet 2 inches, and its height to the top of the glass 12 feet 4½ inches. The whole height of the framework is 20 feet.



A GIANT FRESNEL.

The lamps of the first order, which are at present the largest in use, measure only six feet in diameter. This gigantic Frensel is known technically as a "hyper-radiant lens," and when in position would have a carrying power of forty miles.

This harbor also rejoices in the distinction of possessing the only electric light buoys in the world. These have now been in successful operation for almost a year, and during that period not more than two of them have been at one time.—*New York Herald.*



Look at the cut, and without measuring say which is the greater distance—across the top of the hat, or from top to bottom—the lower line of the hat band being the bottom. Then put your own hat on the table about a yard in front of you, and carefully reconsider the problem. When you have absolutely made up your mind, take a foot-rule and measure your hat both ways. You will be very clever indeed if you guess correctly; nineteen out of twenty persons go wrong!

Evolution of the Cane.

IN a horse-car: Thin gentleman (trying to squeeze in a seat between two stout gentlemen): "It seems to me that people ought to pay fare according to weight." Stout gentleman: "if they did, this car wouldn't stop for you."

A WIZARD'S EARLY DAYS.

HOW EDISON, THE GREAT INVENTOR, CAME EAST.

He Cut a Funny Figure, But Astonished the Operators—Disposing of His Telegraph Inventions.

"I don't think," said a friend of Thomas A. Edison some days ago to a group seated in the rear room of one of the most comfortable hostelries of Orange, "that you ever heard the story of how the Wizard first came East. He was only a young man, careless, generous, jovial and totally ignorant of the value of a dollar. He had been knocking round in Western towns in various small telegraph offices until the reputation of his wonderful swiftness as an operator got him into the central office of a Western city. From there he was ordered to report to Boston to fill a vacancy. It was warm weather for the season when he started East, and he donned linen trousers and a duster. By the time he had reached Boston the weather had got cold, raw and stormy. He didn't care, and reported just as he was. Linen trousers and duster, topped by a slouchy, broad-brimmed hat, weren't the fashion in Boston in the best of weather, and on a raw day a man with a limp, wet duster on and wet linen trousers sticking to his legs was something to provoke a smile. He walked into the superintendent's room and said:

"'Here I am.'

"The superintendent eyed him from head to foot and said:

"'Who are you?'

"'Tom Edison.'

"'Who the deuce is Tom Edison?'

"The young operator explained that he had been ordered to report for duty, and the superintendent told him to sit down in the operating room. His advent here created much merriment, and the operators guyed him loud enough for him to hear them. He didn't care, though. Several hours later a New York sender noted for his swiftness called the office and there was no one to take him.

"'Well, let the new fellow try him, anyway,' said the superintendent. Young Edison sat down, and for four hours and a half wrote out messages in a clear round hand, stuck a date and number on them and threw them on the floor for the office boy to pick up. The time he took in numbering and dating were the only moments he was not writing out transmitted words. Faster and faster ticked the instrument, and faster and faster Edison's fingers, till the rapidity with which the messages came tumbling out and on the floor attracted the attention of other operators, who, when their work was done, gathered around to witness the spectacle. At the close of four hours and a half, and the New York business, there flashed from New York the salutation:

"'Hello.'

"'Hello yourself,' ticked back Edison.

"'Who the dickens are you?' rattled into the office.

"'Tom Edison,' was ticked back.

"'Shake, Tom Edison,' came over the wires.

"'With all my heart,' was the reply.

"'You are the first man in the country,' said the instrument, 'that could ever take me at my fastest, and the only one who could ever sit at the other end of my wire for more than two hours and a half. I'm proud to know you.'

"Mr Edison had been experimenting and studying and improving telegraphy ever since he was nineteen years old. He patented some of his inventions. He left the Boston office to try and sell his multiplex system to the Western Union. He was a careless looking young fellow when he walked into the office one day in New Yosk and asked them if they wanted to buy a patent.

"'What is it?' they asked.

"'Why, a means of sending two messages over the same wire in different directions at the same time,' said the young inventor.

"The Western Union officials lay back in their chairs and shouted in merriment.

"'Don't bother us with such nonsense as that,' said one at last.

"Mr. Edison tried to sell it to one of the rival companies that existed at the time. They also laughed to scorn the idea of doing such a feat.

"'Well," remarked the inventer, as he turned carelessly away, 'if you ever get anything the matter with your plant that you can't straighten out yourselves, send round for me.'

"He took a little office and announced himself an electrical and telegraphic expert. Some time afterward the company had trouble with its Albany wire. The wire wasn't broken, but wouldn't work, and several days of investigation on the part of the company's electricians only served to puzzle them the more. As a forlorn hope they sent for young Edison.

"'How long will you give me?' he asked.

"The manager laughed.

"'Six hours?' asked Edison.

"The manager laughed louder and told him he'd need longer time than that. Edison sat down at the instrument, established communication with Albany by way of Pittsburgh, told the Albany office to put their best man at the instrument, and began a careful and rapid series of tests with all currents of all intensities. He had his Pittsburgh circuit instrument by his side and directed the Albany operator in each movement from his end. The steps were simultaneous, and the Albany man telegraphed the results of each test. Edison compared them, made calculations, and in two hours and a half told the officials that the trouble existed at a certain point he named on the line, and told them what it was. The officials telegraphed the office nearest this point, and an hour later messages were tripping gayly between New York and Albany. The company made him their superintendent immediately. Now he was in a position to command repect and attention. He induced the companies to test his patents, and sold them rapidly. He much improved his multiplex system, and sold that to the Western Union at ten times what he would have taken for it at the time they laughed at his first proposition. He simply informs the Western Union now when he has invented something new in telegraphy. Does it work? It works. How much? Hundred thousand. Check. That's the way he sells all his inventions nowadays.

"The public doesn't know it, but there are in the safes of the Western Union patents which, if applied, would nearly double the efficiency of the telegraph in the interests of public convenience. They are not used because it costs money to put them into use, and there is no competition to compel the Western Union to do the best it knows how to do. The company buys Mr. Edison's inventions, partly because they may want to use them some day, but chiefly because they don't want them to get into the hands of people who might by these means become dangerous competitors. They have to pay a fortune for each invention, and don't expect to use it when they get it, but the retention of their secure monopoly makes the policy a paying one."—*New York Sun.*

A Malaysian "Amok."

"Amok! Amok!" resounds one morning through the streets of a Malay town in the Indian Archipelago. Men, women and children flee in all directions, screaming with terror; loud cries rend the air, warning everybody to be on their guard; the gates of the large houses are shut and fastened. "Amok! Amok!" shriek the people, as they trample over each other in their hurry to save their lives. The alarm spreads far and wide. The hand of every Malay springs to the twisted band of his sheath; to draw forth the dagger that hangs by his side the police clutch their weapons; the Europeans seize their guns; every eye, every nerve is strained for the coming peril. "Amok! Amok!"—a wild shriek, a groan, a cry of mercy, and there rushes on the maniac with the bloody kris in his hand, striking right and left, heedless of friend or foe, having stabbed an old man to the heart, killed a fainting woman, and despatched a child half dead with fright. He is pursued by a number of people armed with spears, daggers, knives, guns and clubs, who grow as madly excited as the wild creature they chase. Brandishing his ruddy blade, the ghastly Malay, perhaps himself gashed with cuts, and bleeding from stabs, dashes along in his fury, driving his kris into the back of a man running for his very life, leaping over his body, avoiding a thrust made by a pursuer, and returning it with fatal effect. Shot after shot is fired at the flying maniac, who still runs on, strong and enduring, like a fierce wounded tiger, marking his course with his own blood and that of fresh victims. And so he goes on and on till he falls from some shot, or sinks from exhaustion, to be despatched by the ready daggers of the chasers. Or, perhaps, cut off and hemmed in, the amok-runner, dripping with blood, stands at bay in some house or against a wall, glaring with bloodshot eyes, and, holding out his stained kris, defies anyone to approach. Then the police bring into use a huge short-pronged pitchfork, with which they are provided in the Straits settlement, deftly thrusting at him till he is caught by the throat, pinned to the wall, and held there by two powerful arms. His kris having been wrested from his gory hand, he is quickly pinioned, and, if he does not die of his wounds, is tried and executed by native or British laws. —*London Standard.*

The Curse of China.

The sallow complexion of the people of China, their emaciated forms and languid movements, attract our attention everywhere along the river. I do not see a beautiful face or figure, nor a rosy cheek; a dead leaden color is on all faces, old and young, male and female. I look at the broad, swift river; I feel the cool, clear breeze; I gaze at the high green hills, the flowing rivulets and the wide-spreading trees overhanging the hamlets. Upon the mountain sides are houses and hundreds of workmen; approach these busy laborers and you will see this deathlike pallor on all faces.

The climate seems the acme of perfection—a long, pleasant summer, with a cool, agreeable autumn and bracing winter; yet there is a want of energy and life among the people. There is plenty of food and of excellent quality for China—rice, wheat, millet, peas, beans, corn, oils and fruits of many varieties—all within the means of the humblest laborer.

I enter a large field near a hamlet, by the side of a luxuriant growth of ripening wheat. The field is clean; not a weed visible. But close together and four feet high stand stalks with large dry heads, brown and decaying now, for their bright flowers faded a month ago. These decaying stalks speak; they tell me why the death pallor is upon all faces, from the shriveled form of age to the bowlegged child sitting in the cottage door. Oh, seductive viper, curse of millions! Who shall dare to stand up in the presence of this fast-fading, degenerating people and say the evil is not widespread and fatal?

Traverse the fairest portion of all the provinces; not the cities alone, but the quiet, out-of-the-way places are all saturated and besmeared with the black paste, even to the gods.—*New York Graphic.*

In 1850 the Catholic population in the United States was 50,000; it is now about ten millions, or two hundred times the number it was fifty-eight years ago.

It is said that 70,000,000 codfish are caught annually off the Newfoundland coast.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Amount of Winter Feed.

A cow or horse will need from twenty-eight to thirty-five pounds of feed per day, the amount varying according to size of animal and kind of food given. With the best chance for pasturing stock there will be nearly or quite two-hundred days of barnyard or stable feeding. Thirty pounds per day for this time makes a total of 6000 pounds, or three tons. If all this has to be purchased it will eat into the value of pretty good stock at present prices of feed. With ordinary stock the farmer can only make himself whole by feeding it with rough fodder that would not be readily salable, but may be changed into valuable manure.—*American Cultivator.*

Sweetening a Pork Barrel.

It is quite an object for a farmer to make his pork barrel last from year to year, and there need be no trouble about it, for the brine has a preservative quality that will prevent decay of the wood for a lifetime, so that only a hoop may need renewal occasionally. But where a barrel has stood empty for weeks through the summer it will become mouldy and sour, and should be thoroughly cleansed before it is used. I have never had any trouble after cleaning them with wood ashes and hot water, and then rinsing them out clean. If meat has spoiled in a barrel so that the barrel has become tainted this will not be enough to make it safe. In such cases steaming or smoking has been recommended, but probably a more effective way is to fill with fresh earth and let stand a couple of days, then empty and refill as before. This is said to be successful, but for myself I have always preferred buying a new one to using one in which meat had spoiled.—*New York World.*

Credit Side of the Cat Account.

I have three large, well-bred and fullfed gelding cats which keep the premises, consisting of barns, sheds, wood and poultry houses, grain, hay and straw accessible at many points, to say nothing of considerable covered space, so nearly free of rats, mink, mice, weasels, etc., that I do not get a sight of either oftener than once a month, and then it is usually a young rat one of my faithful feline servants brings to me to show he has done his duty. The black-soil prairie of Illinois is easily burrowed into, and rats make underground passages any distance with almost the ease of moles; grain abounds in most fields, the grass is heavy and long, hedges are common, and everything favors the multiplication of the rodents. Without the three guardians, rats would take the young chickens, suck eggs, undermine barns and sheds, gnaw into the cornerbs, eat half the grain and defile the other half, burrow into the stacks of grain, and make worthless chaff of clover and hay. Yes, there are objections to cats by those who hate them; but they are as much preferable to rats as mosquitoes to bedbugs.—*New York Tribune.*

Growing Peppermint for Profit.

The mints are all cultivated in a similar manner, only peppermint is much grown for commercial purposes. The soil should be rich, mellow, and moist. Divisions of the roots are dropped some six inches apart, about corn-planting time, in rows two feet apart, and kept clear of weeds. When the plants come in blossom is the proper time to cut them; they are then carried immediately to the laboratory, where they are distilled into oil and usually sold in that form. The oil is chiefly used to make essence, in which form it is mostly sold by druggists as a remedy for various ailments, though some is used for other purposes. The essence partakes of the nature of all labiate plants. As to the process of extracting the oil, we are not fully advised, but think it is neither difficult nor expensive to one who understands the business. The industry is considered a profitable one in the few localities where peppermint is successfully grown, but the price of oil varies considerably in different seasons, so that the profits are not uniform.

In case either of the mints are to be dried for use, it must be done in the shade, and the branches should not become wet in drying. For garden culture, plants may be set one foot apart each way. A plantation will last for years, but it is usual to renew it every three or four years.—*New York Witness.*

Buttermilk is Important Food.

There has been some dispute about the value of buttermilk, says the New England *Homestead*, but from a practical test made by D. W. Little, this food is proved to be more valuable than is commonly believed. Not having hogs enough of his own to consume his buttermilk, Mr. Little contracted to feed a neighbor's hogs at 4 cents per pound. From May 15 to October 31 there were 54 head in the pen, some being put in and some taken out every week. It was an uneven lot of old hogs and young pigs. They were quarrelsome, and of course did not do so well as would have been the case had the same hogs been kept together without a break until the end of the season. The 54 hogs weighed 6355 pounds when put in, and 11,425 pounds when taken out. This is a gain of 5070 pounds, and at 4 cents is worth $202.80. About 297 bushels of corn in the ear were fed with 54,357 pounds of milk. The corn cost $87.05, the milk 1½ per cwt.

On September 1, the pen was cleared, and 20 pigs, averaging 70 pounds, were then kept there until October 7, when they averaged 170 pounds, 69 bushels of corn, costing $21.55, and 17,157 pounds of milk being fed. This made nearly 35 cents per cwt. for creamery buttermilk. Mr. Little estimates that had he fed his own pork instead of feeding hogs for the neighbor, he would have realized 5 cents per pound instead of 4 cents, and that the milk through September and October would have brought him 40 cents per cwt. He says that buttermilk is commonly sold at 25 cents per barrel of 400 pounds, when it should bring at least $1. One great trouble is, farmers have too much milk and not enough hogs. One hundred bushels of corn to 20,000 pounds of milk is the right proportion.

Pernicious Winter Seedings.

There is a kind of winter seeding not generally entering into the plan of the average farmer. Winter is in thought associated with a period of rest and comparative death in the vegetable world. The winter wheat lies dormant in its frozen bed beneath the white blanket of fallen snow, and the ears of corn selected for next spring's seeding are stored out of the reach of the mice in the crib. All meadow and pasture land sleep on until awakened by the silent quickening of the spring. Nevertheless there is a work going forward through the short days and nights of the severe months in the dead of winter. Every gust of wind that hurries by the street corner and dies away in momentary calm; every giant gale which comes down from the frozen north and sweeps whole States with a besom of relentless fury, may carry with it the germs of weeds and deposit them in some secure place where the spring sun finds and quickens them into new life.

All sowings are not confined to the newly harrowed field or the rich and mellow garden. If it were so, farming and gardening would be a less serious matter than it is. Many seeds like those of the dreaded Canada thistle are provided with light, feathery appendages by which the ripened seeds take long flights in the upper air like so many miniature balloons. Other plants, as the burdock and beggar's lice, rely for transportation upon the passing animals to which they adhere by hooks, thus stealing a ride. Others still are left without any special structure for migration, and must therefore depend in part upon the favoring conditions of winter. The various sorts of tumble weeds break up into a number of parts, or by a decay of the main stem at its union with the soil the whole plant is set free and blown by the wind where it listeth. There are many weeds which remain upright with their seed-bearing portion above the fallen snow, and when the smooth crust of ice forms over all, the seeds, loosened by the elements, are blown for miles over the frozen surface only to find lodgment in some ditch, hollow or other place of safety. This helps to explain how marvelously weeds spring up in cultivated ground.—*American Agriculturist.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Feed the hay as it runs.

Save your poorest hay for the latter part of spring.

To make the butter, milk from healthy cows only should be used.

Avoid excitement of the cows, produced by chasing with dogs.

Harsh treatment lessens the quantity and reduces the quality of milk.

Milk vessels should be thoroughly cleaned, scalded with boiling water and aired to keep them perfectly sweet.

The lawn will be the better for a fine top dressing, but do not make it unsightly by strewing with coarse lumps of manure.

There is little danger of manuring land too heavily for vegetables. Heavy fertilizing will always improve the health and quality of the plant.

It is better to fill up the water trough before it is quite empty than to let the cows get very thirsty and drink so much they don't care to eat for two hours.

An Indiana fruit-grower puts a dozen moles in his five-acre strawberry patch each year, and claims that they save much in the grubs that they devour.

It is said that a horse-shoe nailed on the forward feet of a cow or steer will prevent jumping fences, as the foot cannot spread, hence the animal cannot spring.

In spare moments nail up the loose boards on fences, sheds and barns, rake up and burn all useless rubbish and put things generally in good trim for severe weather.

There is no danger that the business of raising eggs for market will be overdone, as long as we are obliged to import several million dozen each year, in order to have enough to go around.

There is an urgent demand for some succulent food for hogs in winter, as we now have only concentrated grain feed with which to supply them, and this is not wholly satisfactory for growing animals.

About the dust-bath—dry road dust is the best material for the dust-box. Some perfectly dry wood ashes may be mixed in, or a box of carbolic powder, but don't use clear wood ashes for a dust bath. They are too strong.

A lady of Indiana says that when any of her hens in winter do not seem to relish their food and their crops look full, she makes them fly from some high place and they get along all right. Do you see the philosophy of it?

The swarming box should be made of light material, two sides being cleated like a honey board, for the bees to pass through, and one end must be open or movable. The poles for the handles can be attached as best suit the user.

One of the best fertilizers for house plants is land plaster. Sprinkle it around the stem, and then work it carefully around the roots with a table fork. Geraniums and fuchsias are especially benefited by an application once a week.

If you did not build a silo but did cut up some corn for fodder before all the goodness was dried out of it, get it from the field before all the goodness is wasted. Snow, wind and rains do not improve fodder in the shock; house or stack it near where you wish to feed it. Don't forget this.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Tar-painted Floors.

Some months ago the floors of many Australian garrisons were painted with tar, and the results have proved so uniformly advantageous, that the method is becoming greatly extended in its application. The collection of dust in cracks is thus prevented, and a consequent diminution in irritating diseases of the eye has been noted. Cleanliness of the rooms has been greatly facilitated, and parasites are almost completely excluded. The coating of tar is inexpensive, requires renewal but once a year, and presents but one disadvantage, namely, its sombre color.—*Housewife.*

Game for Invalids.

After being properly prepared, says the *St. James' Gazette*, boil a fine young bird until it is three parts cooked; then remove the skin, pick all the flesh from the bones, and pound it in a mortar with a little of the liquid in which it was boiled, three tablespoonfuls of finely sifted bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, a sufficient seasoning of salt, and a grating of nutmeg. When pounded to a perfectly smooth paste, put the mixture into a saucepan with a little more of the liquid, and let it simmer gently for ten minutes. When finished, the panada should be slightly thicker than good cream. It will keep quite fresh and sweet for three or four days, and can be heated, a few spoonfuls at a time, and served poured over a slice of nice, crisp, hot toast, or in a very tiny dish with sippets of toast inserted round about. Nothing more quickly destroys the capricious appetite of an invalid than having a large dish of anything, no matter how dainty, set before them; they require to eat often, but only a very little at a time.

Dampening and Ironing Clothes.

The clothes should be gathered as soon as dry on windy days, as an hour's whipping and switching in the wind will wear them more than weeks of ordinary usage.

Dampen the night before ironing by sprinkling each piece, which should be lightly rolled up, and then placed in the basket.

Do not dampen fine starched clothes until an hour or two before ironing them, as they will be less stiff if damp a longer time. Dampening collars, cuffs and shirts is an important feature of the polishing, as they must be limber but not wet. For collars and cuffs procure a thin piece of cloth—cheese-cloth is best perhaps—wet it and wring it out. Then begin near one end of it, to lay on it a cuff; then fold over the end without bending the cuff, lay on another piece, fold again and so continue until all the cuffs and collars are wrapped in the damp cloth. They will be ready for polishing in about an hour.

To dampen shirts, lay a damp cloth over the bosom, sprinkle the rest of the shirt lightly, roll up and place with the collars and cuffs.

The ironing table should be covered with a thick blanket and a clean white sheet. There should also be a shirt board six feet long and eighteen inches wide covered with two or three thicknesses of cloth, in order to iron dresses and skirts nicely. A bosom-board is indispensable; this should be nine inches by eighteen inches, planed very smooth, and covered with a single thickness of cotton-cloth.

Keep the smoothing irons clean, and free from rust by scouring them well occasionally with powered emory.

It is to be hoped that no one who reads this is an advocate of the "non-ironing" theory. So slovenly a practice as that of putting away clothes unironed cannot be deprecated too severely. Other careless habits will be sure to follow in the wake of such a violation of the rules of neatness.

If time is limited and strength inadequate, economize elsewhere. See that no garments are soiled and washed unnecessarily. Have fewer tucks and ruffles if need be, but do not neglect the ironing.

Laces and embroideries should be placed wrong side up over flannel, and ironed after being carefully smoothed. Iron the thinner parts of dresses and other starched garments first, as they dry soonest; leave gathers and bands until the last.—*Youth's Companion.*

Recipes.

APPLE FROTH.—Bake four large apples very soft, press the pulp through a sieve and add twelve ounces of sugar, the white of an egg and the juice of half a lemon, or any flavor desired. Stir to a froth and serve with maccaroons or any delicate cake.

BLANC MANGE.—One package of gelatine soaked for one hour in a pint of water. At the end of this time pour on the gelatine two quarts of boiling hot milk; add three heaping teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar; stir until dissolved; flavor to taste; strain into molds and set in the ice.

CRANBERRY JELLY.—Boil the cranberries and water the same way for fifteen or twenty minutes till they are soft, then strain through muslin close enough to retain the seed. To every pint of juice put a light pound of sugar, and boil ten minutes. This ought to be very clear and firm.

PLUM PUDDING SAUCE.—An excellent sauce for plum pudding can be made from the following recipe: Stir to a cream a cup of butter, three cups of powdered sugar. When quite light, add the juice of one lemon, two teaspoonfuls of nutmeg, and the whites of two eggs beaten very stiff.

CHICKEN SOUP.—Cut up one chicken and put it into two quarts of milk; season with salt and pepper. When about half done add two teaspoonfuls of barley or of rice. When this is done remove the chicken from the soup, tear or cut part of the breast into small pieces and add to the soup with a cup of cream.

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A BIG SNAKE'S APPETITE.

HOW A BOA-CONSTRICTOR DINED OFF A LITTLE RABBIT.

Not a Pretty Sight—Breaking a Two Months' Fast—The Peculiar Act of Swallowing.

Did you ever see a snake swallow a rabbit? No? Well, perhaps it is just as well for you that you haven't. You would be apt to think it over too much afterward, when the recollection would not be altogether a pleasant one. But the reporter saw it yesterday, and here is the way of it: The side of the box in which the snakes were kept was removed and two little white rabbits were dropped in. This is the way they looked when they first made the big serpents' acquaintance.

If it isn't a pretty picture, it is a very true one, and in real life was mighty interesting, too.

The snake was a boa-constrictor, eleven feet long. He had made his last meal about two months ago, and was getting a trifle hungry, so his owner decided yesterday to give him something to eat. No, that is wrong; it should read, to give her something to eat. For—for some unexplained reason—those who handle big snakes always speak of them in the feminine gender. They do this without any regard to the snake's sex. Be that as it may, however, it was decided to give the snake a square meal yesterday, and, as a boa will not eat anything unless "she" kills it "herself" first, it was necessary to provide a live animal for her. Rabbits being soft, tender, easily digested animals, and also cheap, are generally chosen to feed the boas and pythons which are kept in captivity here until there is a call for them by some "snake charmer." It was a very young and inexperienced rabbit that was chosen to feed the big boa yesterday. The snake was in a deep dry goods box, where she had been put to be fed. The little white innocent rabbit was lifted from its cage by its long ears and dropped gently into the box with the snake. He had never seen a snake before in his brief experience, and was not at all frightened. He went up to the boa and smelled her and walked over her, and seemed inclined to make friends with her. The boa did not seem to notice the rabbit at first.

When she did see him she at once collected herself and drew back her head preparatory to "striking." That is the technical name given to the vicious bite with which the snakes grab their victims. One often reads of the way that snakes charm rabbits and birds before they capture and eat them, and the reporter stood up alongside the box and looked in to see the interesting performance for himself. But he didn't see anything of the sort. The rabbit was not charmed in the least. He did not tremble and rivet his eyes on the glittering little black beads in the snake's head. He didn't seem to take in his position. From his actions he evidently thought that he was destined to live to a good old age.

Suddenly there was a dart of the boa's head forward and her cruel jaws armed with rows of needle-like teeth, closed with a snap on the little rabbit's head. The movement was so sudden and rapid that it was difficult to follow it with the eye. The rabbit gave one little squeak, but as quick as thought the boa had wound fold after fold of its length about its victim's body, and was squeezing it with deadly force. There was no more breath left in the rabbit's body. Practically he was dead the instant that the first coil had been wound about him. He struggled convulsively for a moment, it is true, but it was merely muscular contraction, not done on purpose.

It must have been fully five minutes before the snake again showed any signs of being alive, so still and motionless was she. Then she relaxed the terrible pressure of her coils a little and began the act proper of swallowing. This was performed in a very peculiar way. It did not seem like swallowing so much as it did like absorbing. The snake just drew herself over the rabbit as a glove is drawn on over a hand, and as she did so her jaws stretched wider and wider until it seemed that they must part at the place where they joined together. It is marvelous how much a boa constrictor's jaws and neck can stretch without tearing apart. Wider and wider stretched those jaws and less and less could be seen of the rabbit as he was gradually enveloped. At last, after about fifteen minutes had passed in this way, nothing but the hind feet of the rabbit could be seen. Then these, too, disappeared, and, with a convulsive movement of the snake's body near the head, the swallowing process was completed. It took only about ten minutes more for the lump caused by the rabbit's body to pass down the snake from her head to about eighteen inches below it. Then she crawled over into a corner and coiled herself up to digest her meal. This will take her a week or two.—*New York Evening Sun.*

While fishing near Slaughter Beach, Del., a party of young men caught a veritable sea devil. It was nearly five feet in length, two feet six inches in width, and had an immense head. Large fins grew from each side, while on its head grew a long, slender fin. The latter appendage was used as a bait to entice smaller fish when it buried itself in the mud.

In Cold Spring Township, Penn., the five election officers were the only persons who voted at the recent election.

Fast Ocean Steamers.

The feat of the steamship City of Paris in twice beating, in a single year, the best previous record for a transatlantic trip, is, says the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, something unparalleled in the history of ocean travel. The Etruria twice made fastest records, but the second fast trip was three years behind the first. Only twice before, moreover, has the record been twice beaten in one year. The full list of "record makers" since the days of the old Savannah is as follows:

	Days.	Hours.	Min.
1818, Savannah, Savannah to Liverpool	22	—	—
1839, Great Western, Liverpool to New York	18	—	—
1845, Britannia, Liverpool to New York	14	—	—
1851, Persia, Liverpool to New York	9	20	—
1852, Baltic, Liverpool to New York	9	10	—
1867, City of Paris, Queenstown to New York	8	3	1
1869, City of Brussels, New York to Queenstown	7	18	2
1879, Britannic, New York to Queenstown	7	10	53
1879, Arizona, Queenstown to New York	7	9	23
1882, Alaska, Queenstown to New York	6	22	10
1883, Oregon, Queenstown to New York	6	10	16
1885, Etruria, Queenstown to New York	6	5	45
1887, Umbria, Queenstown to New York	6	4	42
1888, Etruria, Queenstown to New York	6	1	55
1889, City of Paris, Queenstown to New York	5	23	7
1889, City of Paris, Queenstown to New York	5	19	18

A Peculiar Coincidence.

"Speaking of coincidences," said a good-natured fat man, "reminds me of one which I consider remarkably singular. An old chum of mine died not long ago. We were great friends. He was a jolly dog, and we were together a good deal. He used to say very often that when he died he wanted to be laid away by my side. This argued that he thought I would be the first one to pass in my checks, but he died first. His relatives intended to take his remains South to his old home for interment, but later on they decided to bury him in Graceland. The casket was placed in the vault until the widow could buy a lot. She was anxious to purchase a lot in that section known as 'the old cemetery,' but she was told these had all been sold. While she was in the office a man came in and said that as he was about to leave Chicago for good he would like to have his lot sold. It was a desirable lot in 'the old cemetery,' and the widow of my old friend purchased it then and there. I went out to the interment not long ago and was astonished to find that the lot adjoined that of my own, in which my parents are buried and in which I expect some day to be laid at rest. The widow had never heard of her husband's oft-expressed desire to be buried by my side, and I think the coincidence a very strange one."—*Chicago Herald.*

The Music of the Marimba.

An interesting trio of Guatemalan natives arrived in the city on the Breakwater recently. The three men are skilled musicians on their native instrument, the "marimba." The marimba resembles a xylophone, is seven feet long, and is made of forty keys of hormego wood, arranged on tightly drawn strings. Beneath the keys are hollow cubes of various lengths, which add intensity to the notes. The instrument is tuned by placing a piece of beeswax beneath the end of any key not of the right tone. The keys are struck with willow sticks, on the ends of which are fastened small balls of native uncured rubber. Several of the airs were well rendered, and then a few of the popular American tunes were executed excellently. The music is sweet and mellow, but changes at times to the loud and blaring notes of a brass band.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

A Tiger in a Huge Snake's Coils.

A short time ago, not far from Tanjong Priok, India, a tiger was shot under peculiar circumstances. The sportsmen out in the jungle there heard a fearful rumpus going on a good way off. On reaching the scene of the uproar, they suddenly found themselves face to face with a tiger in the coils of a big snake, which, with its mouth, was endeavoring to get hold of the tiger's neck. The tiger on the other hand was doing its best to reach the neck of the snake. After being momentarily terror-stricken by the sight, the two sportsmen did not allow either animal time to perceive or attack them, but forthwith took aim—the one at the head of the tiger, the other at that of the snake. The tiger was hit behind the ear, and the snake in the middle of the head. The distance at which the shots were fired was hardly fifteen paces. The head of the former proved to be that of a royal tiger.

Ancient Brick Making.

The great perfection to which the ancients carried the art of brick making is probably due to the abundance of labor, plenty of time to devote to each stage of the work, their great patience and painstaking, and the natural drying and preserving climate of the East. The dry, warm atmosphere of Egypt, Assyria and Babylonia, which countries were the nurseries of the ceramic arts, have kept in a good state of preservation for more than three thousand years, the sun-dried bricks so common in those countries. Many well preserved adobes are also found in towns and walls of ancient India.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The flaring Medicis collar is again popular.

Patti, the opera queen, has changed her raven looks to gold!

Mrs. Grover Cleveland is said to be struggling with French conjugations.

Margaret Oliphant, the tireless producer of novels, etc., is sixty-one years old.

Silver cloak buckles of the most exquisite pierced workmanship are in great demand.

One may be independent this season in choosing ribbons, as all kinds are used to a greater or less extent.

A woman may think a man is a genius before marriage, but she calls him by some other name afterward.

It is an admitted fact that fashion pays as much to keep her dog in ribbons as she does to keep herself in gloves.

Opera-glass holders in stained ivory, tortoise shell, chased gold and silver deposit are shown by the leading jewelers.

Simplicity, or that studied art which has the appearance of simplicity, is the keynote of fashion in hair-dressing just now.

The long wraps imported this season for evening wear are described as being the most elegant ever sent out from Paris.

Chenille fringes and trimmings are increasing in variety. When used in black upon colored woolens the effect is very pretty.

Little Princess Wilhelmina, heir to the Dutch throne, has mastered Dutch and German and is now diligently studying French.

Threads of bronze and copper over about the rubber gas tube give that part of a drop lamp a decidedly snake-like appearance.

Turbans, toques and small bonnets promise to be more extensively worn than large hats, notwithstanding early predictions to the contrary.

One of the daintiest devices in stationery this season is a pretty note paper in shades of richest mazarine, cream, opaline, silver gray and the inner tint of a pale pink rose petal.

Lady Sandhurst, upon whom the freedom of the city of Dublin was conferred, is said to be the first woman upon whom that honor has been bestowed for 300 years.

Long mantles of the Russian type, with plain loose coat sleeves under the long hanging sleeves, are the models most frequently shown in the cloak departments of the leading houses.

The favorite cut for a velvet sleeve is after the leg o' mutton, wrinkled above the elbow and nearly tight below, with six small buttons and loops of braid on the inside seam of the wrist.

In a school for young women, not far from Philadelphia, it was a rule some years ago that every young lady must, before retiring, give her hair one hundred good strokes with the brush.

Queen Olga, of Greece, is particularly fond of American literature. She is a constant reader of the principal American magazines and newspapers. Her favorite of all authors is Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Some fancy jackets of sealskin have vests of natural seal, leopard or white lambskin, with revers of seal, and others have caps of Persian lamb, which begin at the top of the sleeve and fall in tabs down the front below the waist.

Queen Victoria is very fond of Scotch articles of diet. She likes oatmeal in every form, and eats it for breakfast and dinner. She drinks beer for luncheon, and at night, on retiring, sometimes takes a hot Scotch whisky punch.

Madame Carnot's dinners are said to be perfect, and the French President has established the custom of entering the dining hall at the hour mentioned for dinner. This avoids all disagreeable delay, and it is a good lesson to guests who are inclined to be unpunctual.

"Mrs. Kate Chase," says a Washington letter, "is still as brilliant in conversation, as charming in manners and exquisitely cultivated as in the old days which she was the proud daughter of the Chief Justice of the United States, the unrivalled queen of Washington society."

Bonnets for little girls from one to three years are of velvet, matching the cloak in color. The large crowns and fronts are all in one piece, laid in plaits toward the front, and finished with plaited silk around the face, with inside caps of lace footing and white baby ribbon.

A convenient little article to wear over a garment of cloth or silk, not fur trimmed, is a pelerine of astrachan, with points to go between the shoulders and over the bust about half the length of the waist, and finished with a high open collar, which allows free movement of the head.

Buy a silver bread platter with a snake design running along the edge, spread it with a doylie of drawn linen, put a loaf of crusty bread on it, have the butler pass it round the table, and the manner in which your guest breaks off a piece will be a measure for judging of his high breeding.

Dove or quaker gray is the most reasonable and also the most becoming shade of this most trying color. It combines well with Effel, pale rose, blue, water green, canary yellow, flamingo red, and other shades of bright and positive color, with cream, pure white, black, silver and gold, copper and steel.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

THE PUMPKIN PIE.

Take a sharp knife—the best of its kind—
And pare off the pumpkin's golden rind;

Then cut into cube-shaped blocks of buff,
And slowly simmer till soft enough.

Run through a sieve—the best to be bought—
Till you have of the sifted pumpkin a quart.

Oh, the "cropple-crown" hen will mourn to-day
For her rifled nest in the scented hay,

For ere your pumpkin pies you can bake
Out of her nest you must nine eggs take.

Beat yolks and whites in a separate dish
Till both are foamy and light as you wish.

White sugar, one cup and a half you take,
And two quarts of milk your pies to make;

Then of cinnamon, nutmeg, and mace, each one;
You take a teaspoonful ere you are done.

Next spices, sugar, eggs, pumpkin and milk,
You must beat together till "smooth as silk"—

(That is the curious, homely phrase,
My grandmother used in those good old-time days.)

Now a dozen of raisins, more or less,
To each pie will add flavor, you must confess.

The whole must be baked in a shell-like crust,
And, just as it hardens, with sugar you dust.

If you follow this rule, when done you'll cry:
"Here's a genuine, old-time pumpkin pie!"
—*Good Housekeeping.*

BEEF-STEAK PIE.

Take two pounds of steak; this need not be the choicest cut, but should be sweet and tender; put it in a kettle with water enough to cover, and cover the kettle; simmer for an hour and a half, then take out the meat, cut it in small pieces, taking out bone and gristle. Have a pan lined with crust made of short biscuit dough, put the meat into it, season with salt, pepper and bits of butter; stir a little corn-starch or flour in the gravy in which the meat was cooked, to thicken it slightly, pour over the meat and put on the top crust. Bake an hour. —*Prairie Farmer.*

APPLE PUDDING.

Pare, core, and quarter sour apples. If they have to stand awhile, put in an earthen dish and cover with a wet napkin or towel; never throw into cold water as some cooks do. Put a layer of these apples in the bottom of a buttered pudding mould and sprinkle over it a bit of salt. The salt will give as good a flavor as butter would give, and is less bother and expense. Above the layer of apples place a layer of stale bread, in slices or pieces (fragments may be used or pieces of dry toast left over from breakfast), which have been soaked in water till they are moistened through. Continue this arrangement till the mould is full. Put over the top layer of apples a thick layer of stale bread crumbs soaked in melted butter. Sprinkle the top layer of crumbs with sugar and put into the oven to bake. Cream some butter thoroughly, add fine sugar, and cream altogether. Use one-half as much butter as sugar in this sauce. Add a tablespoonful of cream, and vanilla to flavor. Cream all again, and set away to get cold.—*American Cultivator.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When not in use the umbrella should be left loose, unconfined by elastic or silken band.

Broken limbs should be placed in natural position and the patient kept quiet until the surgeon arrives.

Rancid lard is improved by trying it over with a little water in the kettle, adding slices of raw potatoes.

It is said that the juice of a lemon squeezed into a cup of coffee will afford immediate relief in neuralgic headache.

Do not blow the food to cool it for children; the breath is often impure and will make the food injurious to the child.

The light, soft wool goods worn by gentlemen in the summer make pretty skirts for little girls as well as for the little boys.

When white candles appear on the table shades of any other color may be used, but when colored candles are chosen the shades are usually of the same hue.

It has been decided that shirting gingham makes the best kitchen aprons, as it is durable and not easy to tear. It is very wide; one breadth is enough for the ordinary apron.

Cloth jackets or ulsters may be cleaned of grease by covering the spots with French chalk, placing a piece of blotting paper over it, and then pressing with a hot iron. Rub with a dry flannel and brush well.

Wood, grasses, flowers, moss, etc., are stained by laying the object to be colored in the solutions, or painting them over, or pressing the coloring liquid into them. The colors mostly used are magenta, methyl violet, malachite green, and aniline blue.

To make a gargle for sore mouth and throat, take four large spoonfuls of good cider vinegar, four of water, a teaspoonful of common salt, and a very small portion of red or black pepper; gargle every hour. It is worth more than all the chlorate of potash in the country and it cannot harm you.

Rain water and soda will take out machine grease. To remove oil and varnish from silk try benzine, ether and soap very cautiously. To take out paint, mix equal parts of ammonia and turpentine. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out in soapsuds. Paint can sometimes be rubbed out of woolen goods after it has dried.

LISTEN!

Whoever you are as you read this,
Whatever your trouble or grief,
I want you to know and to heed this
The day draweth near with relief.

No sorrow, no woe is unending,
Though heaven seems voiceless and dumb;
So sure as your cry is ascending,
So surely an answer will come.

Whatever temptation is near you,
Whose eyes on this simple verse fall:
Remember good angels will hear you
And help you to stand, if you call.

Though stunned with despair I beseech you,
Whatever your losses, your need,
Believe, when these printed words reach you,
Believe you were born to succeed.

You are stronger, I tell you, this minute,
Than any unfortunate fate!
And the coveted prize you can win it;
While life lasts 'tis never too late!

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Protection on glassware extends to where it gets into the hands of the hired girl.

Yes, there is plenty of room at the top, and there always will be unless facilities for getting there are improved. *Binghamton Herald.*

Little boys generally look on little girls as a nuisance; but when they grow older the reverse is generally the case. *Milwaukee Journal.*

She—"You have often heard, of course, of the mermaids singing? I wonder what tune they sing?" He—"Nep-tune, I suppose."—*Lawrence American.*

"You say your husband is a great whistler?" "Yes, indeed; you ought to hear him some time when my milliner's bill comes home!"—*Statesman.*

Love will go where it is sent;
At least, so say the scholars.
But often love, I fear, is bent
On going where tis dollars.
—*Boston Transcript.*

A Mormon has been committed to jail for contempt of court for refusing to tell how many wive he had. Evidently his misery was more than he could confess. —*Rochester Post-Express.*

Landlady—"What's the matter, Mr. George? You look down in the mouth." Mr. George—"Just so. I've almost swallowed a feather from that chicken soup."—*New York Journal.*

Smiffkins—"Aw—I—a—want you to trim and curl my mustache, barber." Hairdresser (who doesn't like being called "barber")—"Cert'nly, sir. When shall we send for it?" —*Once a Week.*

Jeweler (to Chinese laundryman)—"Why, John, you'll ruin that watch by allowing it to lie in the suds." Laundryman—"Me puttee him in soak, allee samee 'Melican man."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

"Alas!" cried the captured fish,
"How little did I opine
The worm that looked so delicious could have such a horrible spine?"
—*New York Herald.*

A. (to his friend, the famous painter of battle scenes, who covers up with smoke all things that he does not know how to paint)—"And what are you going to do when they use the smokeless powder?"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Eighteen centuries ago a prophet had no honor in his own country. Nowadays there is mighty little honor about them anywhere. If there were they wouldn't be trying to make people believe they could prophesy.—*Dansville Breeze.*

Muskrats in the Northwest are building houses three stories high with mansard roofs and bay windows and steam heaters in the cellars. Some persons may think this is a sign of a hard winter, but it isn't. It is a sign that somebody is lying.—*New York News.*

Chicago Girl—"Oh, Auntie, we've just been out shooting at the target. Great sport, I tell you." Boston Girl—"Yes, indeed; I fully coincide with Belinda, although the diversion is somewhat arduous. I succeeded in perforating the bovine optic three times in succession."

The Paris Sewers.

After one of the congresses recently held in Paris, a large party interested in hygiene, led by M. Bechmann, Engineer-in-Chief of Paris, visited the large sewers that run from the Place de la Madeleine to the Chatelet. In barges and in a sort of tramway they traveled through underground Paris. The sewers were illuminated by many lamps and also by electricity. "The barges were supplied with cushioned seats, the ladies came in elegant toilets, and, so that they should not soil their dresses, the steps down into the sewers were carpeted. As an engineering feat these palatial sewers, as they have been so justly described, are certainly most remarkable, and well worth a visit. From the Chatelet the members of the congress were conveyed in comfortable brakes to the sewage farm of Gennevillier. At Clichy they stopped to see the pumping machines, which lift a third of the sewage and send it over over the river in an iron pipe to Gennevillier, where it is used to irrigate 750 hectares of market gardens. Two-thirds of the sewage of Paris still falls into the Seine at Asnieres, and the members of the congress were able to witness how it fouls the waters of the river. They then went over the sewage farm, admired the vegetables, ate some of the fruit, and drank the beautiful, clear water derived from the sewage of Paris. It contained, they were assured, a smaller number of microbes than the best spring water supplied to the town of Paris."

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 8TH, 1889.

The Kind of Men to Choose for Supervisors.

For Supervisors, an intelligent working man will always fill the bill. The office is not a sinecure. For him there is always work. We should not expect to secure the election of a man who could give us good roads at this season of the year, nor one who can calmly endure being "growled at" in all seasons. What the people want is an honest, faithful, intelligent man, who will perform the duties of his office honestly and intelligently. He collects and expends the money that all are compelled to pay in road taxes, to his judgment alone we entrust the repairing of our highways, which if clumsily done, may result seriously to us who travel them. In selecting a Supervisor, look to his judgment rather than to his politics, to his abilty to make roads rather than votes, and to his disposition to benefit the tax payers rather than his "own side" of the election. In short, vote for the man who will do the most real good to the township roads for the least money. He is the man you are looking for.—Ex.

Two More Barns Burned.

A large barn belonging to Andrew Brodbeck, near Jefferson, York county, was burned to the ground on Saturday morning at four o'clock, together with all its contents, grain, farming implements and three cows. The barn was in the same neighborhood, and the ninth burned. It was insured in the Manheim Insurance Company of York county. The fire, like the others, was the work of an incendiary. Lewis Bachman, in York county, living near Lineboro, found a letter in his fodder stack on Thursday containing 30 matches. The letter read as follows: "Yours, Newcomer's and Wolf's barns and Mrs. Wentz's new shed will be burned." There have been two attempts to burn Newcomer's barn, and Mrs. Went's barn was burned on the 14th of January. It is stated that Michael Brillhart, living between Westminster and Hampstead, Md., has received a notice to move all his grain out of his barn, as it would be burned.

The barn of Wm. Arnold, near Mechanicsville, Md., was destroyed by fire at eleven o'clock on Saturday. All the contents of the barn were burned. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Twice Dead.

Tuesday last, in Philadelphia, Comrade Stephen Kelly, of Co. E. 91st Pennsylvania infantry regiment, died at his residence. The peculiarity of this case is that according to the records in the War Department, at Washington, this man has been dead for more than twenty-five years, his name, company and regiment appearing on one of the headstones in the National cemetery at Gettysburg. Mr. Kelly has been here with every encampment of the G. A. R. and always visits his supposed resting place, on one of the visits having his photograph taken standing on the grave. While Supt. Wilson had charge of the cemetery he made an effort to have the error corrected by the Department, but nothing was ever done. The theory of the error is that, having left their knapsacks on Round-Top to make a charge to the Wheatfield, some one took possession of Kelly's, and the stencil plate he carried was found on the body of the soldier who got his knapsack. The marked canteen theory loses force with the assurance made that that was the last part of the accoutrement to be laid aside by a soldier. The deceased was a member of Post 8, G. A. R., of Philadelphia, and his last will directs that organization to take charge of his body for interment. Letters received here state that his last wish was to be buried at Gettysburg where his name already appears. On Sunday afternoon the burial service was performed in Post 8's Hall, and the body placed in the vault of the Monument cemetery, at Philadelphia, awaiting removal.—Compiler.

Quite an accident occured in the Fairfield Lutheran Church on Sunday evening last. As Mr. D. C. Stoner was about lighting up the church, the chandelier gave way and fell to the floor, breaking it up considerably, and scattering the oil in different directions, fortunately, no persons were directly under it. Some ladies sitting near, had their dresses badly spoiled.

If the old theory of the ground hog is true, he had a good look at himself, and plenty of ice can be expected in the next six weeks.

The Littlestown correspondent of the Hanover Herald says: "The friends of Mr. H. J. Miller, a former resident of Littlestown, and a well-known journalist, now residing in Clearfield county, received the sad intelligence of a frightful accident to the family. While the mother and children were sitting around the centre table, a hanging lamp fell and striking the marble table broke and scattered the oil. A six-year-old daughter was so severely burned that death ensued in a few hours, and the mother was also burned so badly that she is not expected to live. Mr. Miller and a grown daughter were severely burned but not dangerously. Mr. Miller was connected with upwards of a dozen newspapers of this community, either as publisher, editor or foreman, and has the sympathy of the community in his sore affliction." Mr. Miller was associated with the editor in founding the ITEM, and he, with his family, resided in New Oxford one year. We are sorry to hear of his affliction, and tender him our heartfelt sympathies.

Senator Martin has introduced a bill to erect a monument to William Denning the Revolutionary blacksmith, who made the first wrought-iron cannon for Washington's army during the Revolutionary war, the monument to be erected at his grave in the cemetery at Newville. The cannon was made of iron staves, firmly bound together and then bored and breached like other cannons. He finished one in Middlesex, Cumberland county, and began making another in Mount Holly. The former was captured at the battle of Brandywine, and is now in the Tower of London. The latter was placed in the Philadelphia arsenal. So says Lossing in his "Field Book of the Revolution.

The board of trrstees of Pennsylvania College met at Gettysburg on last Tuesday, and resolved to continue to completion the new college building, which is now under roof. The board also voted the sum of $40,000 to improve the existing building to which wings will be added. It is intended to provide a sitting room and two bed rooms for each two students. The building will be heated with steam.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, Arnica Oil Liniment and Downs' Elixior for sale at Dicks' drug store.

State Treasurer Hart has issued his report for the year. The balance in the treasury on the 1st of December, 1887, was $2,380,814.47. The total receipts from all sources for the year ending November 30th, 1888, were $8,693,060.42; the total payments during the year were $7,387,766.84, leaving a balance in the treasury on the 1st of December, 1888, of $3,687,035.65.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, glimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to W. M. Hamilton's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold wholesale and retail by W. M. Hamilton, Wellsville, O. Sample free.

The Prohibition amendment to the State Constitution has passed the Senate and House and has received the signature of Governor Beaver, and all that is now necessary to make it a law is for it to receive a majority of the votes that will be cast at the special election.

BALTIMORE MD.—Robert Turner & Son, Grain and Commission Merchants, 43 & 46 Frederick St. I have found your Pills effeclive and pleasant, and would like to have more of them. H. F. Turner.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by H. J. Myers

Choice Wheat, longberry	90 @	91
No. 2, " "	83 @	85
Fultz "	90 @	91
No. 2, "	83 @	85
Raked "	80 @	83
Rye, ...	50 @	53
Corn, ...	35 @	40
Oats, ...	25 @	28
Clover Seed, ...	4 00 @	4 50
Timothy Seed, ...	1 25 @	2 75
Timothy Hay, ...	11 00 @	12 00
Rye Straw, ...	9 00 @	9 50
Pork, ...	5 50 @	6 00

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A Great Cut in Prices!

of Clothing. We have made a big cut in prices this week. Our stock is too large. It must be reduced. We pocket the loss, you the gains.

Men's Working Suits cut down from $5 and $6 to $3.25

Young Men's Evening Suits cut down from $7 and $8 to $5.50

Men's Worsted Dress Suits all colors, from $10 & $12 to $7.50

Men's Heavy Overcoats Cut down from $5 and $6 to $3.50

Nice Black Worsted Overcoats Cut down from $8 and $9 to $6

Nice Melton Dress Overcoats for men, cut down from $8 & $10 to $7

Big Cut in Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Suits, with long pants, from $3.50 up. Overcoats from $2.50 up. Children's Suits and Overcoats, from $1.25 up. All these goods are reliable and worth examining, being our regular stock. Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c., equally cheap. Neckwear, Mufflers and Silk Umbrellas, all sold way below regular prices, and all first class goods work double the money. Come and see our stock and you will not be disappointed in the prices.

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5000 yards Columbian Shirting, 5 styles, reduced from 10c. to 7c. a yard.
A big lot of Cocheco Calica, reduced from 8c. to 5c. a yard.
A lot of Ginghams at 6c. a yard, equally as good as Lncaster Gingham.
All qualities of Bed Ticking much below the regular price.
Blankets at 75c. a pair, reduced from $1.25.
Blankets at $1 a pair, reduced from $1.50.
Blankets at $1.50 a pair, reduced from $2.50.
Blankets at $2.00 a pair, reduced from $3.00.
Blankets at $2.50 a pair, reduced from $4.00.
A lot of Ladies' Coats at less than half-price.
A great many Special Bargains in Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats. Must be sold to make room for Spring and Summer goods. Call early for bargains.

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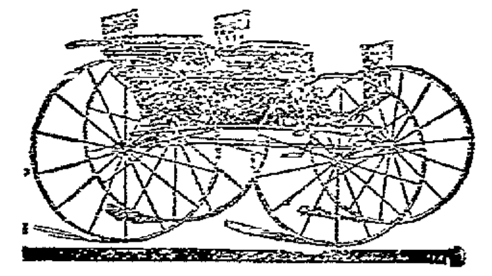

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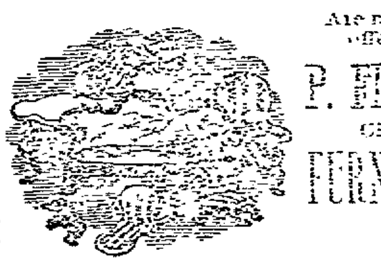

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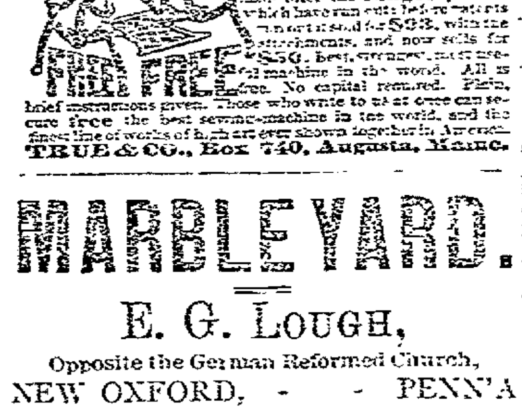

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Good raisins 8c., best 10c.; currants 8c.; blackberries 9c.; good canned corn 9c., best 10c.; canned peas 10c.; peaches 12c. Try my 35c. molasses; honey 18c. per lb.

SPECIAL!—With ½ lb. of Miles premium baking powder, I will give a can of tomatoes free.

A beautiful lamp will be given to the person guessing the correct number (or the one nearest to it) of beans in a quart jar.

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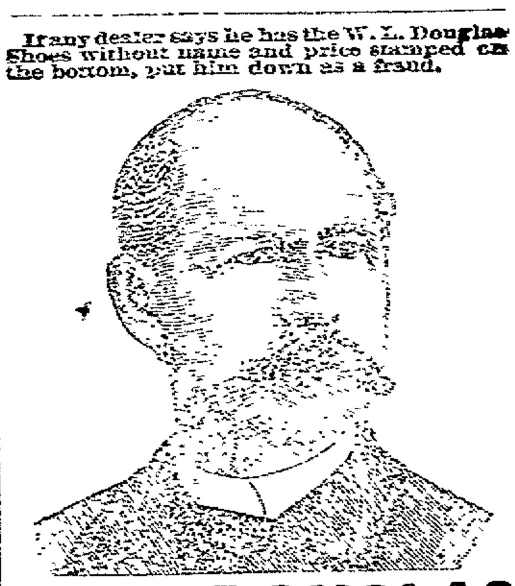

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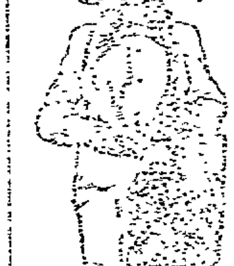

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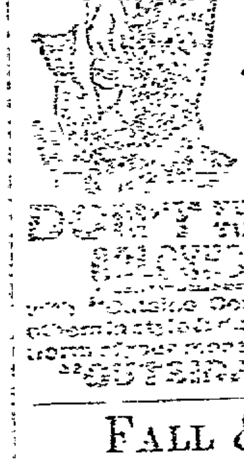

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The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 10, 1890.

The Philadelphia Press says that a large share of the unhealfulness of an open winter, such as we have had so far, is due to the carelessness of the people. They are deceived by the bright sunshine and balmy air and fail to protect themselves properly with clothing and take unaccustomed risks in their habits of life. There is no season when colds can be caught easier than in such a season as this. The ground is saturated with the rain which has fallen so plentifully during the past six months, and it makes the atmosphere chilly and damp, however deceptive the sunlight may be. These are the shortest days also, and the sun is above the horizon only a brief time and his slanting rays do little to warm the earth. If people would remember that warm flannel are as necessary under these circumstances as in biting cold weather they would save many a doctor's bill and many valuable lives. It is carelessness that explains why "a green Christmas makes a fat graveyard."

One of the saddest affairs on record transpired Tuesday at the home of James Correll, near Scranton. He was the father of five bright, interesting children. About a week ago one of of the children was taken with the diphtheria and the others soon became afflicted with the same disease. Monday evening one of the children died and Tuesday morning another succumbed. The bereaved parents notified the undertaker and while he was getting ready to go to the home he was notified that a third child had just died. When he arrived at the place he was informed that a fourth one had died. The scene at the house was a heartrending one and it was feared that the parents would not survive the shock. The fifth and last child is in a precarious condition and is not expected to live.

Look Out for It.

Look out for a new kind of coffee that is not coffee. Some clever Frenchmen at the Island of Reunion have discovered that the fruit of the wild orange that grows there has the aroma of the coffee berry. As it costs less to raise the wild orange than the regular coffee, naturally the planters are substituting the former for the latter, and the government, even, has ordered that a great part of the highlands on the island be reserved for the cultivation of the new bogus coffee. One bright gleam on the coffee horizon is in the fact that the new berry will be so cheap that it will, if its culture succeeds, drive out chicory, and as an adulterant it is said to be much less vile than that staple coffee cheapener.—Ex.

A spreading rail Wednesday caused a wreck on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad near Flinchtown, Ky. One employe was killed and three other men were badly injured.

A dispatch from London, Jan. 2, says: "The Italian steamer Persia is ashore on the Island of Corsicana. She had 139 passengers on board when she went ashore. Six of them have been rescued, but the fate of the other is uncertain."

Congressman Scott's Pennsylvania colliery at Mount Carmel suspended operations Thursday, throwing 1,000 miners out of employment.

It is estimated that there are now no less than 3,000 cases of influenza in Reading.

A man named Vennan is starving to death in a Chicago hospital, while he is continually growing fat from an abnormal growth of his abdomen. He has eaten nothing for nearly a week.

The Dowager Empress Augusta, of Germany, died Tuesday, at an advanced age, from an attack of influenza.

A New York manager has offered Henry M. Stanley $1,000 a lecture for fifty lectures to be delivered in America during next winter, and the great explorer has not yet signified whether he will accept the offer or not.

Malcolm F. McLeod, a California mail-carrier, who started on snow-shoes to carry mail a distance of eight miles Tuesday, was frozen to death. He lost his way.

Governor Richardson of South Carolina Monday issued a proclamation offering a reward of $200 for the apprehension and conviction of each and every one of the participants in the Barnwell lynching. While he condemned the action severely he stated that the offering of the reward is the limit to which he as Governor can go.

Jurors for January.

The following are the jurymen drawn for the January term of Quarter Sessions for Adams county, to begin on Monday, Jan. 27th:

GRAND JURY.—Prof. E. S. Breidenbaugh, Wm. Ruff, John H. Slentz, Gettysburg.

Wm. Walter, Emanuel Weikert, J. F. Sharretts, Henry S. Toot, Cumberland.

John Sneeringer, Newton Tawney, Henry Gulden, Mountpleasant.

George C. Mayer, Abbottstown.

John Miller, Berwick township.

Jacob Resser, East Berlin.

James Reigle, Butler.

A. P. Myers, Leighton Rice, Huntington.

Abraham Sheely, New Oxford.

Daniel Shank, Latimore.

Calvin Sanders, Hamiltonban.

Isaac H. Hœchst, Reading.

Samuel Eckenrode, Tyrone.

John P. Butt, Franklin.

Joseph F. Claybaugh, Liberty.

GENERAL JURY,—Daniel F. Geiselman, Daniel Sheely, George Kale, Warren Kline, Union.

Solomon Schwartz, Conewago.

John Haines, T. C. Noel, Oxford.

Orville V. Long, Berwick twp.

J. Frank Keefer, McSherrystown.

John H. Miller, Samuel H. Rebert, George Myers, Littlestown.

Wm. H. Emmert, New Oxford.

Howard W. Dicks, David Hykes, John Spangler, Reading.

Anthony Deardorff, York Springs.

Samuel Lott, Highland.

Jeremiah Slaybaugh, Straban.

George W. Cook, J. W. Flaharty, George B. Faber, Eli Little, Geo. D. Ramer, Jesse M. Walter, Gettysburg.

Clayton F. Myers, John V. May, D. W. Harbolt, Latimore.

Calvin H. Beamer, Menallen.

James B. Taylor, J. W. Smick, Huntington.

J. C. Pittenturff, Tyrone.

Joseph Gelbach, Hamiltonban.

Solomon Gable, Hamilton.

David W. Orner, Jas. Hersh, Cumberland.

Ten companies of troops have been ordered to Oklahoma City, Indian Ter., to remain until after election.

A west bound passenger train on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad was wrecked Saturday morning about two miles west of White Sulphur Springs, Va. The wreck was caused by a broken axle. Four cars were derailed, one turning on its side. Ten persons were killed, five passengers and five employees.

The paw of a bear was found in a steel trap near Holidaysburg.

MARRIED.

Jan. 7, at Conowago Chapel, Mr. Francis Hertz to Miss May Clunk, both of Oxford twp.

Jan. 2, at Hagerstown, Mr. Charles Brown, of Oxford twp., to Miss Annie Miller, of Hamilton twp.

Jan. 7, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. Simon Cline to Miss Jennie F. Finafrock, both of Hamiltonban twp.

Jan. 2, by Rev. O. Schaeffer, Mr. J. M. Wisler, of Round Hill, to Miss Mary J. Kepner, of Abbottstown.

Dec. 31, by Rev. J. Womeldorf, Mr. Henry G. Sowers to Miss Ella Noel, all of Menallen twp.

Jan. 2, by Rev. Lindaman, Chas. D. Sell, of Germany twp., to Miss Alverta J. Keagy, of Union twp.

Jan. 2, by Rev. J. B. Mullaly, Mr. Israel E. Myers to Miss Loretta Weaver, both of Conowago twp.

Jan. 1. by Rev. Grimm, Mr. Emmert Kime to Miss Sarah Low, both of Franklin twp.

Dec. 26, by Rev. Lindaman, Noah Gobrecht to Miss Emma Sellers, both of Union twp.

Jan. 2, by Rev. Becker, Chas. Foulk to Miss Clara E. Conover, both of Union twp.

Dec. 31, by Rev. Reece, Chas. Fickle of Latimore twp., to Miss Sallie Straley, of York county.

Jan. 2, by Rev. Bausman, Mr. Wm. E. Funt to Miss Annie Weaver, both of Butler twp.

Dec. 31, by Rev. Schaeffer, Jacob F. Chronister to Miss Annie Nickey, both of East Berlin.

DIED.

Deaths free,—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

Jan. 5, in Berwick twp., Mrs. Jacob Shull, aged 78 years.

Dec. 31, in East Berlin, Mrs. Rachel Dellone, aged 85 years.

Jan. 3, in Butler twp., Mrs. Alice S. Houck, aged 41 years, 4 months and 15 days.

Dec 28, at Altoona, Mr. John Kuhn, Jr., formerly of Gettysburg, aged 36 years.

Two children died at Pottstown from overeating on Christmas Day.

During a fight with Custom officers on the Mexican boundary, one of a party of four smugglers was killed on Monday night and a quantity of contraband goods captured.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, gimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office. Notices like the following are given free with all bills printed:

February.

6th, Thursday, James A. Lawrence, Agent for widow and heirs of John Lawrence, dec'd, Oxford township, personal property and real estate.

12th, Wednesday, Tony Swamley, Sugartown, Mountpleasant township, stock and implements.

March

1st, Saturday, Administrators of Anrew I. Smith, dec'd, near Mt. Rock, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements, household goods, &c.

1st, Saturday, Benj. Eicholtz, Straban township, stock and implements.

3rd, Monday, Michael Gallagher, Straban township, on Gettysburg turnpike, stock and implements.

4th, Tuesday, Geo. Sunday, Conewago twp., near O'Bold's mill, farm stock and implements.

7th, Friday, David Ditzler, New Oxford, stock, farm implements, &c.

10th, Monday, Lewis Long, stock and implements in possession of Thos. D Gallagher, on Hagerman farm, Mountpleasant twp.

11th, Tuesday, John S. Weaver, Oxford twp., near New Oxford, farm stock and implements, &c.

13th, Thursday, John Stock, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th, Saturday, H L. Heagy, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.

19th, Wednesday, Mrs John Gates, at Eichelberger's mill, Mountpleasant twp., stock, farm implements, &c.

20th, Thursday, Wm. Hertz, on the Clunk farm, Oxford twp, stock, farm implements, household furniture, &c.

21st, Friday, C. W. Coleman, on A. W. Eichelberger's farm, on York pike, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

28th, Friday, E. C. Winand, at Eichelberger's mill, Oxford twp., horse, cow, hogs household furniture, &c.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be imitators, and in spite of "more attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized today in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards; that any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H J. Myers, on Pitt street, NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

Will also keep on hand and for sale,

FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &C.

LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

MADAME DEAN'S

Spinal Supporting Corsets

Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of COMFORT, BEAUTY, DURABILITY, FINISH and CORRECT SHAPE, and are WARRANTED to be as represented in every instance. Energetic and reliable LADY AGENTS WANTED in every town and county, to whom we offer the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for our corsets, and the most liberal inducements. Write for terms at once. Agents clear from $25 to $75 weekly. $3 sample corset free to agents. Terms and instructions free.

LEWIS SCHIELE & CO.
390 Broadway, N.Y.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TO BEGIN THIS WEEK!

—GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF—

CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

The past year has been one of success to us. Although the weather has been very unfavorable this winter, we sold a great many Overcoats and heavy Suits, but still we have enough left to give those who have kept back from buying, some very Rare Bargains. We must sell the balance of our stock before Spring comes. The consequences are the following low prices:—

Men's heavy Overcoats at $2 75, Former price $5 50.
Men's heavy Overcoats at $3 25, Former price 36 00.
Men's Melton Overcoats at $1 73, Former price $8 50
Men's fine Worsted Overconcs at $6, Former price $10
Men's light Melton Overcoats at $7, Former price $12
Men's heavy Suits at $3, Former price $5
Men's heavy Suits at $4 25, Former price $7
Men's fine Cassimere Suits at $5 50, Former price $8 75

Men's black worsted Suits at $7, Former price $19
Men's fine worsted Suits at $10, Former price $14
Boys' Oovercoats at $2 50, Former price $5
Boys' Overcoats at $3 50, Former price $5 75
Boys' Overcoats at $4 75, Former price $7
Boys' Suits at $3 25, Former price $5
Boys' Suits at $4, Former price $6
Boys' Suits at $5, Former price $7 50
Children's Suits and Overcoats from $1.75 up.
All of them reduced nearly 50 per cent.
Gents' Furnishing Goods at a sacrifice.
Fine Silk Umbrellas, gold head, from $1.25 up.

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

1890

"WHAT WILL WE DO IN IT?" the ITEM asks. Well, we will do just this much: We will keep our stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., always full and fresh, and we will keep the prices so low that you can be made happy any day during 1890 that you may call at our store, by knowing that you are getting your goods as low as they can be sold. New goods are being added to our stock every day, and it now equals any in town.

We will keep our stock of Musical Instruments full, and the latest and most popular Music, Songs, Novels, &c., can be had here.

Drop in and see the fine Swiss Music Box and hear it play.

Respectfully,

O. A. SMITH.

CHRISTMAS AND COLD WEATHER PRESENTS

At Sheely & Bro.'s, New Oxford, Pa.

We can only name a few, but we have plenty of them! **MUFFS**—We have an elegant line, 12 different styles, (some ordered second and third time) Quality and price makes them sell. **SILK MUFFLERS**—There is no finer lot to select from in the county. Some very handsome. Don't wait until the best styles are gone. Com and get your choice and have it laid aside. Also, a big line of Men's Fur Caps. **OVERCOATS**—Our "rooster" has called us customers from far and near but we still have some overcoats left. Don't wait until it gets to zero. Warm weather is the time to get bargains.

We have a hundred other articles to select from. Come and see us, we know we can please you.

SHEELY & BRO.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a psir of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.

$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' grain button shoes.

$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe

$1.50 The surprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.

$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.

$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3,00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D. MYERS,

At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaran P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70, for boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,

Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way

CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50 Circulars and prices to agents. Address,

E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.

14apr82ly.

Agent's Notice.

JOHN LAWRENCE'S ESTATE.—The undersigned, Agent for the widow and heirs of John Lawrence, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. LAWRENCE,
Postoffice—Irishtown. Oxford township.

SALESMEN

WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid to successful men. Apply at once, stating age. Mention this paper.

CHASE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

GOLD FREE OUR NEW $5 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Lady's watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

ew Oxford Item.

LISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

Y H. I. SMITH.

ONE DOLLAR per annum in ad-
E DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not
vance. No subscription discon-
less at the option of the publisher,
rearages are paid.
SEMENTS inserted at the usual rates
uctions to those who advertise by

NTING of every description—from
st lable or card to the largest hand-
ster—done with dispatch, at the
es.

EVENING, FEB. 8TH, 1889.

VN AND COUNTRY.

White Caps" have reached the
d of the county.

g elections Feb. 19.—Tickets
cheaply and promptly at this

Lawrence and wife, of Littles-
ave assigned to W. H. Low for
of creditors.

e is a move on foot at East
o organize a company to build
nachine shop.

David Eckert, of Straban town-
st week killed a calf 8½ months
ch dressed 334 lbs.

J. S. Rether of Biglerville, had
badly hurt, one day last week,
orse treading upon it.

Patriotic Order Sons of Amer-
have a public demonstration
over, on the 22nd of February.

H. W. Miller last week exhib-
twig from a cherry tree that
full bloom, at his store in Han-

n Culp, of H., while hauling
odder on Friday last from Sny-
mill was severely injured on his
le by the slipping upon him of
d.

Calvin S. Newman, of Hanover,
riving out the McSherrystown
last Thursday, his horse fell
ust as he was turning to drive
yard.

ile Mr. Noah Sell, of Union
hip, was on his way home from
ver, one of the horses fell on
rick street. It is said that the
l's hind limbs were paralyzed.

chael Rebert has sold his mill at
Berlin to Smith & Kunkle, who
have possession on the 1st of
h. They intend putting in roll-
nd all the latest improvements.

ow belonging to Mr. J. B. Myers,
rk Springs, commenced kicking
. An investigation showed a
ng deedle in one of her teats,
n she must have swallowed some
before.

is of the greatest importance to
ncerned to elect none but honest,
ght, fair and square dealing, mor-
nded men to fill our local offices.
who are of no value in other af-
, are not fit to fill the smallest
ic office.

hroughout the length and breadth
r great country, Lazador, the gold-
emedy, is winning "golden opin-
for its promptness in the relief
cure of all diseases which have
origin in imprudent eating.
e only 25 cents.

ookout that your nurses do not
your baby with laudanum, par-
ric or other soothing remedies.
them Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup
ch innocent remedy is warranted
ontain no opium.

he tenant house of Wm. Cully in
ler twp., occupied by Wm. Sand-
was destroyed by fire at an early
r on Wednesday morning. The
lding was burned to the ground
all its contents, Mr. S nders, the
ant, losing everything. The cause
the conflagration is not known.
ere was no insurance on the prop-
y.

The Black Pill dispels melancholy

Contracts have been made with the
ltimore and Ohio Railroad for fifty
lman cars, to be run from Phila-
phia for the inauguration, and the
nnsylvania has contracts for eighty.
addition there will be many hun-
eds of regular coaches made up in
ecial trains. Great excursions are
ng arranged from New York, Bos-
and the East, and the travel will
doubt tax the railroads to their ut-
st carrying capacity.

HIS BODY TERRIBLY MANGLED.—A
ocking accident occured at the Union
itting Mills, whereby Isaac Cox
s horribly mutilated. Red Flag
l the Famous Pain Cure was quick-
applied and recovery soon followed,
u can try this great remedy for 25
nts.

If you want to drive away Dyspep-
, Billiousness, Constipation, Poor
ppetite and all evils arising from a
sordered Liver use Dr. Lee's Liver
egulator. Trial bottles free at Bar-
tz's Drug Store.

Court Proceedings.

From the Star and Sentinel.

Court continued in session until Friday evening, the whole criminal and civil lists having been disposed of. The business transacted was as follows:

Com. vs. Elizabeth Dittenhafer and James Dittenhafer, Charge, larceny of a promissory note for $100 given by Elizabeth Dittenhafer to John N. Lentz. James Dittenhafer called upon Mr. Lentz and requested him to come to his (D.'s) house and bring the note with him as his wife wished to pay it. After he arrived there, Mrs. Dittenhafer went into another room and returned with money and a purse in her hand and said she wanted to see the note and pay it. Mr. Lentz held the note in his hands, from which she snatched it saying "it had worried her long enough and wouldn't worry her any longer." She retained the note, and it was shown that her husband was a party to the transaction. Verdict, guilty. Mrs. Dittenhafer sentenced to 10 days in jail, James to 13 months in the penitentiary. After the verdict the Dittenhafers made restitution of the amount of the note to Lentz.

Benjamen Campbell, convicted of being a tramp and entering the residence of Hon. John A. Swope, on York Street, occupied by Mr. John Culp, sentenced to 15 months in the Eastern penitentiary. The evidence also showed that he was drunk and resisted Officer Rupp.

Joseph Rotunda, an Italian convicted of selling liquor without licese, at a ranch kept by him on the B. & H. R., near the tunnel, was sentenced to 11 months in jail and to pay a fine of $500. If at the expiration of three months the defendent will return to Italy, the remainder of the imprisonment will be remitted.

Com vs. Jacob Keller, Charge, surety of the peace on information of Wm. H. Wisotzky. The prosecutor alleged that the defendent had shot a pistol at him and that he was in fear of his life. Complaint discharged, prosecutor to pay the costs.

The Grand Jury ignored the following bills:

Com. vs. Wm. McGraw. Charge, tramp; county to pay costs.

Com. vs. Charles W. Gladhill. Charge, assault and surety of peace on information of Benjamen Holmes; prosecutor to pay costs.

The following cases were settled:

Com. vs. Jacob W. Schlosser and Com. vs. Eliza Schlosser. Charge, in each case, assault and battery and aggravated assault. The respective defendents are husband and wife.

Com. vs. Jacob Cluck. Charge obtaining the signature of Nathaniel Lightner to a promissory note for $50 by false pretences.

Com. vs. Charles H. Fissel. Charge, fornication and bastardy, on information of I. May Pittenturf.

Com. vs. Ambrose H. Walter. Charge, fornication and bastardy, on information of Carrie R. Yeagy.

Com. vs. David R. Schriver, assault and battery on information of David Zentz, and Com. vs. David Zentz, same charge on information of David R. Schriver.

The Grand Jury was discharged on Tuesday evening with the thanks of the Court.

The trial of civil cases was commenced Wednesday morning and the following disposition made of the cases fixed for that day:

Daniel Eberly, Executor of Wm. Bittinger, deceased, vs James and Andrew McKenrick. Action of ejectment. Judgement by default in favor of plaintiff for a tract of about 54 acres and 100 perches of land in Franklin township and damages assessed at $360 and costs.

Elizabeth Keller vs. Administrators of Jesse D. Keller, deceased. Action to recover funeral expenses of J. D. Keller, Esq., deceased, paid by plaintiff, amounting to about $250. Settled by paying plaintiff $162.50; costs divided and each party to pay their own witnesses.

Dr. John C. Warren vs. David C. M. Weaver. Appeal from docket of S. A. Eicholtz, Esq. Action for medical services. Settled.

W. Bronstaedter, Krug & Co. vs. David McCleary. Appeal from docket of Emanuel Bunty, Esq. Settled.

Adam Bollinger vs. The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Gettysburg. Action to recover back licenses paid by plaintiff in 1883, 1884 and 1885. The Court directed a judgement of non-suit on the ground that the plaintiff had paid these licenses voluntarily, instead of requiring the borough to bring suit for the licenses and thus legally testing the matter. A motion to take off nonsuit was made by plaintiff. Similiar suits by Frank Penn, Geo. W. Weikert, Cyrus Fissel and Samuel Hartzell, it was agreed, should abide the result of this suit.

A. Smith vs. A. Eriter. Appeal from the docket of Thaddeus Smith, Esq. An action to recover value of a horse purchased by defendant from plaintiff, defendant alleged that the horse was warranted sound and proved to be very sore in front. Verdict for defendant.

Jacob Brandt, endorsee, vs. Levi Starner, maker. Appeal from docket of John L. Hill, jr., Esq Action to recover value of a note for $75; defense alleged endorsement of payee was a forgery. Judgement of nonsuit.

John Senft, plaintiff in error, vs. Charles Geiselman, defendant in error. Certiorari to Thad. A. Smith, Esq., Justice of the Peace, argued and proceedings reversed.

Jacob Sheads, now for use of W. S. S. Schroder, vs. Maria S. Shultz. Appeal from docket of John L. Hill, jr., Esq. Suit discontinued by plaintiff.

Report of viewers of road in Cumberland and Mountjoy townships from point near house of Jno. Spangler in Mountjoy township, confirmed absolute to width of 22 feet.

John G. Byers, James Cretin and David D. King were appointed viewers of bridge site over the creek crossing Gettysburg and Taneytown road near residence of Martin Slagle.

A petition was presented from 169 citizens of Tyrone and Huntington townships praying for the erection of a new township out of portions of said townships. It is proposed that said township shall consist of all that territory north and west of a line drawn from a point on the line between Latimore and Huntington townships, on land of Frank Coulson at the bridge across Latimore creek, to a point on the line between Butler and Tyrone townships, between lines of Josiah G. Weaver and Jesse Weigle, so as to include in the new township four school districts now included in Huntington township, and three school districts now included in Tyrone township.

Noah W. Hartman, Wm. F. Crouse and Jacob G. McIlhenny, Esq., were appointed viewers to inquire the propriety of erecting said township.

The appeal of Pennsylvania college from the collateral appraisement in the estate of Wm. Bittinger, deceased, was argued. The question was whether the farm in Frederick county, Md., appraised at $15,000, devised to Pennsylvania college, was subject to the payment of a collateral inheritance tax. The college contended that the act of 1887, under which it was sought to impose the tax, was unconstitutional, as the State had no right to tax property outside of its limits, and that the title of the act did not enlarge the subjects of taxation. The Commonwealth admitted the first proposition but contended that this was not a tax upon property, but upon the succession or devolution of title and was clearly within the law-making power. The appeal was sustained by the court. The case will probably be appealed by the Com. to the Supreme Court.

Sheriffs deeds were acknowledged to Luther M. Alleman and John A. Hardman.

A charter was granted to Zwingli Reformed church, East Berlin.

John Sharp vs. Annie Sharp, subpœna in divorce awarded.

Mary A. Heagy was granted the benefit of the Married Womans Act.

Four members of the York Springs band appeared before the court to show cause why they should not enter into recognizance for maintaining a lottery at their recent fair. As the practice of chancing and raffling articles at public fairs and privately has been widespread throughout the county, and the parties having given satisfactory assurances to the court that there would be no repetition of the offence, on motion of the District Attorney they were discharged. But it might as well be generally understood that if in the future, there is any distribution of articles by games of chance, gambling device, lotteries &c., prosecution will follow.

"Art is long and time is fleeting," and it is too bad to spend half of a short life distressed with neuralgia, when 25 cents spent for one bottle of Salvation Oil will cure it quickly.

George Conklin, the lion-tamer, says he will have nothing to do with cross-eyed animals, nor use any other remedy for his coughs and colds but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. He says it is the only reliable cough medicine to be had.

PRESIDENT ELECT AND MRS. HARRISON.—The demand for the portraits of General and Mrs. Harrison is unprecedented. The two very fine etched portraits, on one plate, 16x22 of General and Mrs Harrison, published at the home of the President, by M. R. Hyman, publisher of the Indianapolis Herald, are meeting with especially large sales. Agents are wanted in every town in the Union. Send 25 cents for sample portraits terms to agents, to M. R. HYMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

Town Council Proceedings

NEW OXFORD, Feb. 5th.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council was held this Tuesday evening in the hall of the engine house, Burgess Diehl presiding—all of the members present except Steffy and Feiser. The minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The following reports were made: Street committee no special report, and none from committee will be ready to report at the next meeting which will be a special one.

Z. H. Cashman, who was notified at the last meeting to remove the obstruction he placed on Bolton street, between High street and the Railroad, of which no notice was taken by said Cashman, on motion, further action by the council was deferred until next meeting. John S. Weaver who intended to put up a fence on Bolton street was instructed not to obstruct the streets in any way whatever, also disregarded the notice, when on motion was also deferred for further action.

A petition numerously signed by the property holders of New Oxford Borough, asking that the Council have certain streets opened, was handed in, when on motion was deferred until Spring.

The consideration of some minor business was postponed until the next meeting of the Council.

Bills amounting to $33.04, properly endorsed, were read and orders granted for the same.

On motion, the Council adjourned, to meet in special session, on Monday evening, February 18th at 7 o'clock, and any person having accounts against the Borough should hand them in, after which time they will not be accepted.

Attest, JOS. S. GITT, Sec'y.

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been or will be printed at this office:

February 26, Wm. Jacobe, Paradise twp., York county, farm stock and implements.

February 26, Cornelius Brown, in Reading twp., horse, cows, farming implements, etc.

Feb. 28, Joseph Orndorff, Straban twp., ½ mile from Gettysburg, farm stock and implements.

February 28, J. H. W. Sheely, Paradise twp, York county, stock implements, &c.

March 5, Wm. D. Myers, Agt., Hamilton twp., farm stock and implements.

March 8, '89, L. A. Kohler, Mt. Pleasant township, live stock. Geo. Colestock, Auc.

March 9, Charles Strasbaugh, Mt. Pleasant township, stock, etc. Geo. Colestock, Auc.

Saturday, March 9th, Lewis Noel, at Irishtown, Oxford twp., horse cows, &c.

March 14, Mrs. Lydia Wolf, Berwick twp., near Walnut Grove School house, stock, farm implements, furniture, &c. J. Heist, Auct.

March 11, Chas. A. Diehl, Oxford township, farm stock and implements.

March 18, Daniel Minter, Mountpleasant twp., farm stock, etc.

March 12th, Amos Lough, Butler twp., farming implements, etc. Colestock, Auct.

March 13th, John Mowry, on farm in Hamilton twp., stock, farm implements, etc.

March 16th, C. D. Taughinbaugh, near New Chester, farm stock and implements.

March 19, Clem Sneeringer, one-fourth of a mile East of Corewago Chapel, Conowago twp., horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 6th John Harbold, horses, cows, etc., ½ mile from New Chester,

---

The death of Prof. Luther Croll, Vice President of the Pennsylvania college, Gettysburg, was announced Tuesday morning and created profound sorrow among his many friends. His illness was consumption. He had the professorship of mathematics and astronomy at the college for nearly thirty years.

SOME STARTLING FACTS.—The official returns from Boards of Health show that nearly three-fourths of all deaths are from Consumption, when we think over this fact it is really awful, though every case started with a simple cough or cold, realize how important it is to check this terrible malady which can be done by using Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 Cents. At Barnitz's Drug Store.

A great many persons are of the opinion that School Directors must be property holders to make them eligible to election for that office. This is a mistake, all that the law requires is that they shall be qualified citizens.

FOR SALE.—A first-class new Dayton Wagon, will be sold cheap. Inquire of G. N. WARNER & BRO., New Oxford.

MARRIED.

Feb. 5. by Very Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. Charles Staley to Miss Josephine McCleaf, both of Hamiltonban twp.

DIED.

Deaths free—Verses, tributes, &c., 5 cents a line

Feb. 1, at the residence of his son, Mr. Harvey Wehler, in Hamilton twp., Mr. Jacob Wehler, aged 89 years, 7 months and 13 days. Mr. Wehler was born in June, 1799.

Feb. 1, in Straban twp., Mrs. Leah Haverstick, aged 62 years, 4 months and 8 days. Mrs. Haverstick was the mother of Mrs. F. C. McCadden of Pitt street.

Feb. 5, in Gettysburg, Dr. Luther H. Croll, aged 54 years, 5 months and 28 days.

Feb. 1, at the Almshouse, Susan Nickel, aged 79 years, 2 months and 20 days.

On the same day, at the same place, James Coleman, aged about 74 years.

Jan. 29, at Manchester, Md., Mr. John Weaver, father of Mr. G. Weaver, of Gettysburg, aged 86 years.

Jan. 30, at Anderbon, Iowa, Mr. R. Cobean, formerly of Gettysburg, aged 45 years, 10 months and 13 days.

Jan. 30, near Seven Stars, Mr. Jonas Rebert, aged 75 years, 10 months and 25 days.

Jan. 30, near Mummasburg, Miss Lena A. Jacobs, aged 22 years, 9 mo. and 4 days.

Feb. 3, in McSherrystown, Mrs. Dr. G. L. Rice, aged about 37 years.

Cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Sick Stomach, Giddiness, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Kidney trouble and all delicate Female Complaints. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents.

LAXADOR
LAXADOR

DREXEL'S BELL COLOGNE
Fragrant! Lasting!
The Leading Perfume for the Toilet and Handkerchief.
Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL
Price only 25 cts. Sold by all druggists.
Will relieve Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Sores, Burns, Wounds, Cuts, Scalds, Backache, Frostbites, Chapped Hands and Face, Gout, or any bodily pain or ailment.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote.—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

SPECIAL PRICES!
For February Buyers.

We will offer some special inducements in Boots and Shoes during February. We have a large stock of Fall and Winter goods on hand, and from February 1st we will sell them at a great reduction to make room for new goods. These goods must go, and you will have a chance to get some rare Bargains. All sorts of Shoes, Men's fine hand and machine-made goods. Also, Ladies' fine and coarse goods. A full line of Chrildren's Shoes; oil tan goods at 40 and 50 cents a pair. These goods are given away, but we must have room. Come and look at the stock and learn prices. We are closing out a lot of Carlisle Shoes at $1 75 a pair, regular price $2.25.

H. Long & Son,
Bucher's Block, next door to A. N. Michael's Hardware Store, Hanover.

A BIG LOT OF
NEW TYPE
makes us better prepared to do
JOB WORK!!
Neat and Quick Work. Low Prices.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 10, 1890.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Wm. H. Black, Flora Dale, has been granted a pension.

The County Auditors are now auditing the public accounts.

The Abbottstown band at their recent entertainment cleared $25.

There were 37 deaths at the York county almshouse during the past year

The Commissioners have reappointed Mr. Chas. H. Ruff, Mercantile Appraiser

FOR SALE.—A good Oven and Fixtures. Inquire of MARTIN HELTZEL, New Oxford.

Rain fell on 150 days during 1889,—more than in any one during the last 25 years.

There were thirty-three deaths in Gettysburg during 1889,—29 white and 4 colored.

There were 32 inquests held by the coroner of York county last year—quite a business.

W. J. Althoff, of Mountjoy township, lost a good young mare with colic on last Thursday.

FOR SALE.—A good young cow—will soon be fresh. Apply to HENRY S. YOHE, near New Oxford.

The New Oxford schools contributed $1.82 to the educational relief fund of the Conemaugh Valley.

Mr. James Bowers, formerly of this county, was found dead in his bed at Frederick, aged 65 years.

J. B. Routsong, of Bendersville, lost by death, a valuable mule last week from some unknown cause.

Henry Hess, an employee at the Central Hotel, Hanover, had his right shoulder dislocated Sunday.

While the team of A. Marshall, jr., of Fairfield, was hauling cornfodder one of the horses dropped dead.

The South Mountain Iron company have a slate quarry near Wenksville, the products of which are being tested.

The Gettysburg Gas Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent., making 7 per cent. for the year.

M. Flickinger, of Paradise township, York county, Tuesday killed a hog nine months old that weighed 368 pounds.

Ease the babe (from one day old or more) from pain, by using Victor Infants' Relief. Absolutely guaranteed—Harmless.

Miss Sidney Studebaker, of near Heidlersburg, found a half cent in the garden of Mr. Elvil Emly, bearing the date of 1825.

With its issue of Tuesday the Gettysburg Star and Sentinel entered its 90th volume. Its usefulness increases with its age.

Mrs. E. G. Trostle, of Highland township, has a flower stalk called the deer horn which is now blooming, after seven years of waiting.

Mr. John Orner, aged 68, who went from Arendtsville, this county, to Abilene, Kans., a few years ago, died very suddenly last Tuesday from heart disease.

While Henry Palmer, of Hanover, was working at a circular saw in Bechtel's cigar box factory a few days ago he had the end of one of his fingers sawed off.

The County Commissioners Monday re-appointed Chas. H. Ruff, clerk; George J. Benner, Esq., attorney; Dr. H. L. Diehl, physician to jail; Andrew Ute, janitor.

Eugene, son of I. D. W. Stonesifer, of Manchester, formerly of this place, died in Washington Territory last week. He left home in 1873, when but 19 years of age.

Miss Maud Winand, the young daughter of E. C. Winand, of Eagle Mills, this week sent the printers a bouquet of dandelion flowers. Something rare on January 7th.

Prof. Loisette's Memory System is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

The Hanover Drove Yard Co. has declared a dividend of ten per cent. for the past year. The Penn Flour Milling Co. have declared a semi-annual divedend of five per cent.

Ex Sheriff Eaholtz, of Franklin township, whilst removing a large stone from a quarry for building purposes, had his left foot badly bruised by the stone breaking and falling on it.

Dr. Wm. F. Brinkman, of Jefferson, York county, on last Sunday went to Allison's mill on a sick call, and whilst in the house had an attack of heart paralysis, from which he died in a few moments.

Strong purgative medicines are fast giving away to the mild and effectual properties of Red Cloud Liver Berries. They cure Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Indigestion. Trial packages free at all druggists.

Miss Sally Lilly, so long and favorably known for her many charming qualities, died at her residence, near Conowago Chapel, Monday morning, in her 90th year. Funeral took place yesterday morning at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Samuel Spangler, of the vicinity of Biglerville, while assisting her son, Howard, to butcher last week, had the misfortune to get her face splashed with lard. The scalds while painful, were not dangerous, however.

The Compiler says that Mr. Henry Beard, of Hamiltonban township, supposed his potatoes to be enterely rotted in the ground and gave them up; but the day before Christmas he investigated, and took up a full crop of sound tubers.

There should be little difficulty in suppressing the unlicensed peddler nuisance. Any constable can arrest on view and get half the $50 fine, and any man can be deputized by any Justice of the Peace to act as constable to make such arrest.

What is supposed to be a good quality of slate has been discovered near Bendersville. Prospectors are at work near the village. Clinton Peters, who lives within a mile of the place, has dug up part of his premises to the depth of fifteen feet.

A NATIONAL DISEASE.—Americans as a rule suffer more than any other Nation with dyspepsia, biliousness, and indigestion. Our readers are assured that nothing equals Red Cloud Liver Berries for these ailments. Trial package free at all druggists.

On last Friday night a thief gained entrance to the cellar of Mr. C. A. Sell's house at Sell's Station, and carried away apples, cider and ten bottles of raspberry syrup; other things may have been taken and not missed by Mr. Sell. The thief was evidently familiar with the premises.

Ex-Sheriff Hersh, of Meadow Valley farm, recently sold to Sheriff Taughenbaugh, a trio of Plymouth Rock chickens which weighed 26 lbs. and 4 ounces; the cock weighed 10 pounds 2 ounces. He also sold Simon Deardorff twenty Plymouth Rocks which averaged 8 pounds 2 ounces.—Star.

Mr. Abraham Noel, of Hampton, who left his home not long since to work in the Iron Rolling Mills at Middletown, Dauphin county, met with an accident while at work in that establishment the other day, badly lacerating his left leg and so seriously injuring his head that he now lies in a serious condition.

Mrs. John Einsig, of York, aged 18, attempted suicide while in jail Monday afternoon by swallowing a quantity of corrosive sublimate. She has only been married a month, and is in jail for non-payment of costs in a law suit. Her father opposed the marriage and she says she took the poison to make him feel bad. She may die from the effects of her rash act.

SOME STARTLING FACTS.—The official returns from Boards of health show that nearly three-fourths of all deaths are from consumption, when we think over this fact it is really awful, though every case started with a simple cough or cold, realize how important it is to check this terrible malady which can be done by using Puritan cough and consumption cure. Price 25 cents, at Barnitz's drug store.

J. Mc. Gilbert, Commander of Adjt. Martin Post 510, G. A. R., installed the officers of Capt. Theo. Pfeiffer Post 409, of Abbotstown, on Saturday evening, and Commander Pius D. Miller, of Post 409 will install the officers of Post 510, this place, on Saturday afternoon.

The wholesale grocery firm of Ehrhart, Conrad & Co., at Hanover, entertained about forty grocerymen at the Hotel Barker last Thursday evening. The dinner was first rate, as were the speeches by D. D. Ehrhart, Dr. W. K. Zieber, Jesse Bollinger, W. F. Sheely, (of this place,) and others, and the occasion was one of much pleasure to all present.

Mr. A. Erter, one of the proprietors of Livers & Erter's hay packing establishment, Gettysburg, was working at the press one day last week, when he had the misfortune to suffer a severe fall, spraining his back so badly that he was obliged to be taken home in a carriage. For several days he was confined to bed, but he is now able to be about.

While attending church one night recently, Mr. Robert Keller, of Mc-Knightstown, had a bur removed from the spindle of his buggy. When he came out of church, he found the front wheel off and lying on the ground which had worked off by the restlessness of the horse. This luckily prevented what might have been a serious accident. Several other parties had their whips cut.

A remonstrance against license being granted to Mr. Geo. Sunday is being circulated for signatures. We hope that the majority of those who signed such papers in the past have had their eyes opened as to the state they have brought this town to, and refuse to have anything to do with it this time. It is a senseless proceeding at best, and we cannot see how anyone can continue in such business after having tried it and noting the ill effect it has had on our town.

Messrs. Calvin D. Wisler and J. C. Thomas of Arendtsville, and George Culp, of Menallen township, shot during the season 87 pheasants and 143 rabbits. They were more successful two of our young sportsmen who recently decided to have a two days' hunt. They started with big expectations and tramped over the country for the allotted time, but they came home by the back way, and they now get mad if you refer to their great hunt and the big amount of game they bagged.

The party who stole the horse of Mr. Daniel Brown last Monday night, and subsequently arrested at Carlisle, was Clementine Yohe, who at the August court in 1884 was convicted of stealing a horse from Mr. Geo. Cashman, near New Chester, and sentenced to the Eastern Penitentiary for the term of five years. Sheriff Taughinbaugh brought Yohe from Carlisle last Thursday and he is now in the Gettysburg jail

A brother of Clementine Yohe is now in jail at Carlisle, charged with stealing an overcoat at Mt. Holly.

The Herald says: On Saturday last, Dr. Nathan Stambaugh, veterinary surgeon, exhibited a freak of nature in the shape of the heads of a double-headed calf, born from a cow belonging to Mr. John T. Hook, living between White Hall and Mt. Rock, in Adams county. The two heads are united on one neck, and each is complete with two good eyes, mouth, tongue, &c. Each head has two ears, but the two heads have but three ears together, one ear being at the junction of the two heads. The calf had but one throat and windpipe, and was perfect in body, except a lump on its back. It was born dead.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 1, 1890.

We have made a very heavy cut in the price of Ladies' Coats, beginning to-day, as follows: Jackets—our $11, $10, down to $7.50; our $7.50 and $8.50, to $5; our $5 50 and $6, down to $4.50; our $5 and $5.50, down to $4.39; our fancy $4, $3.50, $3 and $2, down to $1.39. Plush Wraps—$15, down to $12; $18, down to $14; $20, down to $15; $23.50, down to $18. Plush Jackets—from $12, down to $10; $15, to $12; $8.50, to $15; $23.50, down to $18.50. Sacques—$33.50, down to $25; all others proportionately. Cloth Newmarkets—as follows: $24, down to $18; $20, down to $15.50; $18, down to $15; $15, down to $12; $14, down to $11.50; $12.50, down to $9.75; $10, to $8.75; and so on down. Childrens Coats have a Cut in Price on them in like proportion. Many other lines of goods are cut deep and wide to clean them up.

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

On New Year's day, Mr. R. H. Currens, of Highland township, after hanging up a hay ladder and mortar bed in his wagon shed, went up to arrange some boards. In this position the support gave way and Mr. Currens had a bad fall, breaking the large bone in his right fore-arm and bruising his head and face.

Saturday night as some parties were returning home from town, they stopped at the residence of Mr. Peter Miller, near Myers' mill, and fired off several very large shooting crackers. The crackers were thrown into the cellar of the house through a window that was left open by mistake, and one was stuck between the shutters of a window on the first floor of the house. Mr. Miller proceeded to investigate the cause of the racket as soon as he heard it, and found the wad of shooting-crackers sticking in the shutter in a blaze, and but for Mr. Miller's promptness, the consequences might have been different. Such scoundrels should be hunted down and punished to the full extent of the law.

Officers Elected.

On Friday evening the New Oxford Fire Company, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres. E. G. Cook; Vice Pres., M. D. Feiser; Rec. Secretary, M. T. McCadden, J. W. Barnitz; Fin. Sec'y, M. J. Smith; Treas., G. C. Sheely; Foreman, F. C. McCadden; Assistants, Henry Myers, J. C. Barnitz; Chief Pipeman, A. J. Gulden; Assistants, C. A. Brashshears, J. W. Diehl, C. F. Stough, W. C. Trimmer; Chief Hose Director, M. D. Feiser; Assistants, J. H. Lawrence, M. T. McCadden; Janitor, C. M. Deitrick.

The following members of Camp 60, Sons of Veterans, were installed on Jan. 7th, as officers of the Camp for the year 1890, by Past Captain William M. Tawney, of Camp 112, Gettysburg: Captain, P. G. Breighner; 1st Lieut. J. W. Diehl; 2nd Lieut. A. F. McCadden; Camp Council, J. W. Diehl, C. A. Brashshears, W. H. Carbaugh.

Prof. J. W. Thoman, District Pres. for Adams county, assisted by Past Dist. Pres, D. J. A. Melhorn, installed the following officers of Washington Camp No. 22, P. O. S. of A., of New Oxford, on Monday evening: Pres., Dr. T. Strahan; V. Pres., J. C. Stock; M. F., W. H. Emmert; Rec. Sec'y, E. V. Sheely, P. A. T. Bower; Fin. Sec'y, J. W. Barnitz; Conductor, H. O. Himes; Treas., Z. H. Cashman; Trustee, W. F. Sheely; I. G., E. Dittenhafer; O. G, Geo. Gates. Several fine addresses were made on this occasion, and the new officers enter upon their duties with fair prospects for a successful administration for the ensuing term.

Council Proceedings.

New Oxford, Jan. 7.—Council met Tuesday evening with Burgess Diehl in the chair; members all present but Brown. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The street committee reported that work was done on Carlisle and High streets, and alley at Myer's tenant house and at several other places.

The committee on town property reported that they arranged for posts for the circle at prices satisfactory to the committee, to be delivered by the furnisher or by the committee as they may desire.

Matters relating to the Borough was discussed, and, on motion, laid over to the next meeting.

Bills to the amount of $67.75 were presented and ordered to be paid.

On motion adjourned to the first Tuesday evening of February next, at 6:30 o'clock. Attest, GITT, Sec'y.

Dead Baby Found.

Gettysburg Compiler.

On Sunday morning, as Bert Kunkle, of near Bonneauville, was walking along Rock Creek, between the Bonneauville and York roads he noticed a body in what is known as Welty's pond, a disused quarry. He went to the residence of John Hoffman, near by, and young John Hoffman went with him and they brought out of the water the dead body of a white female infant. They immediately came to town and made known their find, when Justice Cox summoned the following jury: W. A Scott, Esq., John H. Sheads, Robert Caldwell, Wm. Caldwell, Elmer E. Shaybaugh and Thaddeus Weirman, who, with Dr. H. L. Diehl, went down and viewed the body. The remains were brought to the Justice's office and the jury heard the opinion of Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal in the afternoon. Later an autopsy was ordered, which was made by Drs. O'Neal and Felty on Monday morning. The jury concluded that the child's death was from violence by a party or parties unknown to them.

The ITEM—1 year—1 dollar.

Shooting Accident.

Last Saturday, while Mr Isaac H. Hœchst, of Reading township, was gunning in the mountain, by an accidental discharge of his gun, had one of his hands terribly lacerated. Dr. Wolf, of East Berlin, amputated the thumb, on Sunday.

Seized by the Sheriff.

On Friday, the 24th inst, Sheriff Taughenbaugh will sell an improved tract of land, of 2 acres in Huntington township, property of William M. Group, and 2 lots of ground in Arendtsville besides a tract of 6 acres in Franklin twp., property of Geo. Lady.

Personal.

Rev. J. H. Landis and family, who have been residents of our community for over a year, will sail for the Republic of Brazil on Saturday, where Mr. Landis will renew his missionary work.—Star.

Mr. Frank Hersh, of Baltimore, for some time past employed at Omaha, Neb, spent a few days with friends here.

Mrs. Agnes Keiny, of Washington, D. C., has been visiting friends in town the past week.

Thieves at Work Again.

Last Monday night a number of chickens were stolen from Mr. H. A. Weikert, of Mountpleasant township, while that gentleman was in Baltimore. A sack with Mr. Weikert's name on it was found along the railroad in this place, one morning last week. The thieves before taking the chickens, broke into Mr. Weikert's granary and stole a sack to carry them away in.

Monday, while Mr. Aaron McClean was at work on the railroad, some person or persons entered his house, at the iron railroad bridge, near town, by breaking open a window, and ransacked the entire house from garret to cellar, and carried off Mr. McClean's G. A. R. suit, all his eatables, &c. It is supposed they were tramps.

From Abbottstown.

One day last week while Peter Sterner was hauling stone he slipped and fell under the wagon. The wheels passed over him breaking several ribs and hurting him internally. He is slowly improving.

Last Monday night, while at a spelling school held at Miller's schoolhouse, Paradise twp., York county, some boys began throwing stones at Mr. Thompson's old wagons at the shop. Mr T. asked them to quit, which they refused to do, when Mr. T. got his gun and shot into the crowd of boys, accidentally shooting one of them in the hand.

Last Sunday night thieves entered the hen house of Mr. Geo. Hoke, near this place, and carried away a number of his poultry, and some corn in the ear.

Drowning of James S. Welty.

The Gettysburg Sentinel says: The sad news was received on Saturday by Post Commandar Thad. L. Welty, of Post 9, that the body of James S. Welty, lately one of our well known citizens had been found in Chicago, supposed to have been drowned about two weeks ago, and asking for instructions. No particulars have yet been received by the family, but it is supposed that the deceased was the victim of foul play, as neither money nor a valuable gold watch was found on his person.

Mr. Welty left home Nov. 11th, as the advance agent of Captain Long's battlefield lecture. One brief letter was received from him, and as nothing was heard of him subsequently his friends were naturally solicitous as to his welfare. M. Welty was born in Gettysburg and resided here the greater portion of his lifetime, and had many generous traits of character and many warm friends to whom he was alwas true. In 1862 he enlisted in the 15th Penna. Cavalry and served throughout the war in the western armies, not returning until the war closed. Since the war he has been an active member of Post 9, G. A. R. and later of the Veteran Loyal League. His remains left Chicago Monday at 3 o'clock, p. m., for Gettysburg.

How to Discourage La Grippe.

The Boston Globe proclaims that it is only a solemn duty to the public which compels it to state the unsavory fact that the man who goes to bed with a hot onion poultice, and his stomach full of boiled onions, will wake up to find la grippe disgusted and gone. It is a heroic remedy, but brings with it a great reward.

SALE BILLS

printed very neatly and cheaply at the

ITEM OFFICE.

THE TWO BROTHERS.

(From the Talmud.)

In Palestine long years ago,—
So runs the legend old,—
Where Kedron's sparkling waters flow
Across their sands of gold,
And Mount Moriah lifts his head
Above the sunny plain,
Two brothers owned—as one—'tis said,
A field of golden grain.

And when the autumn days had come
And all the shocks and sheaves
Stood waiting for the "harvest home,"
Among the withering leaves,
The elder brother said one night:
"I'm stronger far than Saul,
My younger brother, 'tis but right
That I should give him all
These sheaves upon the plain
We own together, so
I'll put with his my stacks of grain,
And he will never know!"

Scarce had he left the sheaves of wheat
When quietly there came
Across the field with stealthy feet,
And errand just the same—
The younger lad, who said: "I see
My brother Simon's need
Is greater far than mine, for he
Hath wife and child to feed;
And so to him I'll give my sheaves,
It is but right, I know—
And he will never think who leaves
These wheat stacks on his row!"

Next morning when the brothers twain
Began to count their store,
Behold! each found his stacks of grain
To number as before!
"Why! how is this?" in great surprise
Each to himself then said—
"I'll watch to night and see who tries
These tricks when I'm abed!"
And so, half way across the plain
They met—each one bent o'er
With shocks and sheaves of golden grain
To swell his brother's store!

Good Saul and Simon! Would to-day
More brothers might be found
Who seek each other's good alway,
And in kind deeds abound.

—*Youth's Companion.*

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

In the year that our civil war broke out I left Honolulu for a trading trip among the islands to the South, but being more particularly bound for the Paumotu Islands, which lie to the southeast, on the Tropic of Capricorn. There are fifteen or twenty groups of islands in the South Pacific, and while the residents of some are civilized and living like white folks, there are others inhabited by scoundrelly gangs. There are about thirty islands, large and small, in the Paumotu group, and in 1861 there wasn't a native among them, who was not a thief and a liar when dealing with white men. I think there was two or three English missionaries on the larger island at the date I mention, but their influence was limited. The natives were a sneaking lot, always playing for some point of advantage, and were rather held in contempt by the traders. They would cheat, steal and lie, but no one supposed them brave enough to attack a vessel.

Our craft was a fine, new schooner, built on the model of a fruiter, and one of the fastest crafts ever propelled by wind power. She was also easy to handle, and carried a dry deck through seas which would have wet a frigate fore and aft. She was commanded by Captain Walters, a very competent man, while I had the berth of first mate. Our second was a Mr. Sheppard, and we had six men before the mast. We were loaded with articles of traffic, and our armament consisted of one six-pounder on a carriage and a dozen swords and muskets. The Captain had made two previous voyages to the islands, and he had a very poor opinion of the courage of the natives.

We had an uneventful voyage to within one hundred miles of the islands, when we encountered the brig 'Frisco, which had also been on a trading voyage. She showed a signal of distress, and I was ordered to go aboard in response. Her original crew of ten men had been reduced one-half, and the Captain was in need of the services of a surgeon, having a bad scalp wound and two cuts on the shoulder. Three days before, as the brig had completed her cargo, the natives had made a determined effort to capture her. Three of her crew had been killed, one drowned, and a fifth carried off a prisoner, and only one man of the five remaining had escaped being wounded. In repelling the natives thirty or forty of them had been slaughtered, and the Captain's advice to us was to seek some other port. We could not spare the brig any hands, but we fixed up the wounded as well as we could, our Captain went aboard to hear the particulars of the fight, and when the vessels separated we held to our original course.

"I am not to be scared out by his yarn, Mr. Winters," he said to me. "I know those natives, and I know that they haven't the courage of sheep. I suspect that the crew of the brig and the natives went on a big drunk together, and that whisky brought about a quarrel, in which sailors knifed each other."

"But it won't be much trouble to take proper precautions," I replied.

"Oh, no You will have full charge when we get on trading grounds, as I will have to look after the barter. Take such precautions as you like, though I think it will be trouble for nothing."

My bump of caution is decidedly prominent. As a sailor I always preferred to snug down and store away before the storm broke. I got up the cutlasses and found them about as sharp as spades. The muskets were rusty and out of repair, and the caps and bullets stowed away where I had a long hunt to find them. We were in sight of the islands before I had the arms in good shape, and the Captain had indulged in more than one chuckle over my efforts. There were three or four rulers distributed about the groups, but the head man recognized by the traders was known by the title of "Old Lop." His left shoulder was badly down and he was old and skinny. Instead of being called lop-shouldered, the sailors gave him the briefer and more expressive nickname of "Old Lop." He lived on an island known to us in those days as the Horseshoe, and this was about the centre of the group. There were safe channels among the isles, and a craft lying off the Horseshoe was perfectly sheltered in any sort weather. We were a whole day making our way through the channels, and it struck me as very curious that all the native boats kept well out of hail. We sighted a score or more of them, but they wanted nothing of us. In three or four cases where the Captain bawled at them through his trumpet we heard their defiance in answer.

When we reached our anchorage it was nearly dusk. Only one boat came off to us, and the native who boarded us acted to me like a man bent on some errand of mischief. He said that trade was dull and Old Lop sick of fever, but that he would see on the morrow what could be done. Our Captain was the only one aboard who could talk the lingo, and for reasons of his own he did not let on that he had encountered the brig or had a suspicion that anything had happened. As soon as night came I put the watch under arms, and twice during the night we heard sounds to prove that we were being spied upon. Next morning, however, things assumed a different look. Several boats came off, the Captain was invited ashore, and a messenger from Old Lop said that trade would be good. We wanted dyewoods, roots, barks, cocoanut kernels, and other products, and when the Captain landed he had assurances that we could fill up in a week. Not a native had a word to say about the brig, but the Captain soon saw broken heads enough to satisfy him that there had been a row. Old Lop had been knocked silly by a blow from a capstan bar, instead of having fever, and the women had blackened their thumbs as they never do except when in mourning.

We lay at anchor a quarter of a mile from the beach, and when the Captain returned he gave orders to have the schooner taken into a little cove within biscuit throw of the sand. The natives had complained that it was too much work to pull the cargo out to us. I asked the Captain if it didn't look like a plot to get us in a helpless situation, and he laughed and replied:

"The row with the brig will last these fellows for a good while yet. They don't seem to cry for me as they did when here before, but there's plenty of trade, and we'll get 'em good-natured after a bit. You've got charge, and you can point your guns as you like."

We pulled the schooner into the cove, and for three days the natives brought us stuff as fast as we could stow it away. The Captain spent most of his time ashore, and whenever he came aboard it was to announce that the natives were in better humor, and that we need not be apprehensive. Had I not had all the men with me in my suspicions I should no doubt have relaxed my vigilance. Each sailor, however, by catching on to this or that, was satisfied that danger menaced, and was only too glad to see preparations made to meet it. I had the cannon loaded with whatever would answer for canister, muskets and cutlasses kept ready, and would not allow over ten natives aboard at once. They had bows and arrows and spears and clubs, with now and then an old musket, and each one who came had to leave all weapons behind. On the third day I saw no less than three of them cut a notch on a stick to represent each one of us, and those who came aboard had a smack of the impudent in their demeanor.

On the fourth morning not a native came off to us, and when the Captain went ashore with a new stock of liquor to propitiate Old Lop he found that it was a holiday with the people, and that all were excused from work. He sent me word to let all go ashore who wished, and when I made the announcement every hand was off except one. A foremast man named Parker, a steady, middle-aged man, finding that I was to stay, asked that he might keep me company, and we had scarcely been left alone when he said:

"Mr. Winters, I beg your pardon for being so bold of speech, but I don't like the looks of things ashore."

"Nor I, either."

"I am glad, sir, that we are agreed, for I think there'll be throat-cutting done before night. I haven't been easy at all since we dropped anchor here. I've been among the Feejee, Tonga, Phœnix, Union and other groups, and these chaps are too saucy for men who haven't got a plot on hand."

"And what do you think of the holiday?"

"All moonshine, sir. It is an excuse to get all of us ashore. These natives have a holiday every day in the year, so far as that goes. It isn't for the likes of me to give you advice, but I think we should get ready for a row."

I thought so, too. We took the cover off the mainsail and hoisted it part way up, ran up the jib, uncovered the foresail, and acted as two men might who were caring for a craft at anchor. We lay headed toward the channel, as the tide was running in, and had only enough chain out to let her swing. We overhauled the cable, and fixed it for slipping, got the cannon aft, where it could have a raking fire, and were then as ready as we two men could be. Ashore all was hilarity and confusion, with natives marching up and down, and beating their drums and blowing their horns. We had made the preparations spoken of, when the Captain sent one of the men off to us to tell us to come ashore, as everybody was having a good time. I questioned the messenger closely, but he had seen nothing suspicious. I sent word that we might come soon, but did not intend to move a foot. Two hours passed, and we had remarked that the tide had just turned, when old Lop sent us a pressing invitation, backed by a second message from the Captain. The sailor had been aloft with the glass, and on coming down reported that our men were acting as if drunk, and that every native appeared to be armed. I sent word back that I would not leave the schooner, and half an hour later the expected climax came. We heard a general howling and shouting, and Parker, who was again aloft, hurried down to report that he had seen three of our crew clubbed to death. He had scarcely gained the deck when about 200 natives made a rush for the canoes drawn up opposite us. While we were not more than 100 feet from the shore, in water about three fathoms deep, the natives had to swim or take to their canoes. There were lots of sharks in the coves, and so none of them ventured to plunge in.

While Parker ran to slip the cable I ran aft to the wheel. There was a bit of a breeze, and favorable at that, while the run of the tide alone would take us slowly out. Time was what we wanted, and seeing that the canoes were ready to shove off I trained the gun a little lower, applied my lighted cigar to the priming, and no one discharge from a six-pounder ever had a greater effect. It destroyed three or four canoes, killed or wounded a score of natives, and the smoke had scarcely blown away before the schooner began moving. The natives were checked for the moment, giving us time to hoist the mainsail a little higher, and when they began the pursuit we were moving down the channel at about three miles an hour. It was lucky that I had cleaned up the muskets and prepared a plenty of ammunition. But for the firearms we would have been boarded with a rush, for upward of a hundred natives crowded into canoes to pursue. The channel was narrow, but well defined, and while I had the wheel and kept her going Parker was busy with the muskets. He fired in turn at each canoe, and whenever he hit a man he threw all into confusion and checked pursuit for several minutes. By and by he got time enough to reload the cannon, and this time he rammed in a solid shot. The natives seemed to look upon it as a gun which had only one speech or report, and though the solid shot hit no one, their confusion was very great. Soon after this Parker killed a man in the foremost canoe, and then all fell back.

We now got the foresail on her and the other jibs, and the schooner crept along so fast that pursuit was given over, much to our satisfaction. We kept to the southward, following the channels between the islands, until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when we met the trading schooner Junta, owned by our same firm, which had loaded at the Tubai Islands, and was going to add a few more packages at the Horseshoe. We divided the crews and sailed around to the Tongas, where two whalers were refitting. We here got enough volunteers to increase our number to fifty, borrowed muskets and cutlasses, and returned to Old Lop's headquarters in the 'Frisco. He showed fight when we landed, but soon became panic stricken and ceased resistance. We first made sure that all our men had been murdered, and then the men were let loose for revenge. They were a wild lot, and they felt it necessary to teach the natives a lesson, and the hunting and killing went on for three days. Neither age nor sex met with mercy, and the number of victims must have counted up fully 200. The Horseshoe was, in fact, depopulated, and since that time no native in any of the groups has dared to raise his hand against a white man, much less plot the slaughter of a crew and the taking of a ship.—*New York Sun.*

England's Egg Consumption.

About a third of the eggs and a large proportion of the poultry we consume come to us from foreign countries, says London (England) *Tu-Bits*. It has been computed that at least 100 eggs per annum are consumed by each person in the United Kingdom—very young children only excepted. If, then, the egg-eating population of Great Britain and Ireland be set down as numbering 35,000,000 persons, it becomes apparent that 3,500,000,000 eggs will be needed to supply their demands.

Of these 1,088,380,440 eggs were landed in the United Kingdom from Continental places in the year 1887. The money value of the eggs amounted to $15,202,500. France being the recipient of $5,250,000, Germany of nearly $5,000,000, and Belgium of over $500,000. The sums paid to Germany and Belgium chiefly represent eggs which, in the course of transit, are simply brought through these countries on their way to the larger seats of consumption in Great Britain: as a matter of fact, nearly all the eggs said to come from Belgium are Italian shipped at Antwerp. The importation of eggs from abroad has increased very rapidly of late years. In 1844 the number imported was 67,000,000, in 1878 it had grown to eleven times that amount, and the figures we have given for last year show that no fewer than three and a quarter million eggs were imported on every working day.

A New Game For Church Fairs.

"Changing the leopard spots" is the newest scheme in church fairs. The minister stretches a large piece of white cloth across one end of the room. On it is drawn in charcoal a representation of a leopard, with its mouth open and its tail trailing on the ground. About forty pieces of circular black cloth a couple of inches in diameter are fastened all over the leopard with pins. "Can the leopard change his spots?" says the preacher, repeating the Biblical question. It can by a simple process. Each one in the congregation pays $1 and buys a spot until the leopard resembles a white calf. Then the game is repeated until everybody, including the leopard, is perfectly satisfied with the result.—*Chicago Herald.*

HOW BELLS ARE MADE.

OPERATIONS REQUIRING GREAT CARE AND SKILL.

The Musical Tone—Forming the Moulds—Casting and Polishing the Bell—Testing the Tone.

It may not be generally known, says a writer in *Stoves and Hardware*, that there are only five concerns in the United States engaged in the manufacture of church, school, and chime bells.

Contrary to the popular idea, the exact musical tone of a bell depends neither upon the metal nor upon any change in it after being cast. If the bell should not be of the exact pitch, there is no alternative but to melt it over and recast it until the proper tone is secured. Hence, it is clear that the greatest care must be exercised, and the most thorough skill displayed.

The first operation, and the one upon which success depends, is the forming of the moulds. They are made according to plans which are first prepared to demonstrate the weight, thickness, and dimensions necessary to produce the required tone. The moulding is done entirely by hand, without the use of patterns. For the inside, the shape is made up of loam, which is merely sand mixed with enough clay to make it cohesive. With nothing but a trowel, a paddle, and his hands, the operator moulds the loam into the desired shape, working from the bottom toward the apex. The work is necessarily slow, as great care must be exercised, as any variation from the plans would inevitably ruin the effect, and frequent measurements are taken to see that there are no deviations. The surface is now covered with black lead. This is mixed into a thick paint, or mortar, and applied with a brush. Each coat must be allowed to dry, and successive coats applied until it reaches a thickness of about three-quarters of an inch, or until the desired shape is accurately secured. The outside half of the mould is built up of loam in the same way, only in this case no coating of plumbago is used. The exterior mould fits over the inside mould, the space between the two determining the thickness of the bell. The moulds being finished, they are placed in position in a pit in front of the furnace. At the apex, or at the point where the bell would be hung, an opening is made in the outside mould of about two inches in diameter. A trough then carries the molten metal directly into the mould.

The furnace is very similar to those generally used in melting large quantities of brass. The melting pot is built between two fire-boxes, so constructed that the heat strikes the sides and bottom with almost equal force, effecting quick results. The metal used is simply ingot copper and tin, in the proportion of four parts of the former to one of the latter. The copper is first melted, and then the tin is put into the molten mass, soon becoming a part of it. The kettle has a capacity of about a ton. For a bell weighing three hundred pounds, the mould is completely filled in seven or eight minutes. For bells weighing six hundred pounds, it requires about fifteen minutes, and so on.

The bell having cooled sufficiently, the moulds are broken, and it is taken out and turned over to the polisher. The inside, having been moulded against the smooth surface of black lead, needs no polishing, but the outside requires attention in that respect. The operation is very simple. The bell is hoisted to the center of a double revolving table. The part the bell rests upon revolves one way, the surrounding part in an opposite direction. This latter part is so constructed that it will hold a large quantity of coke. Thus, in revolving, the coke scours the outside of the bell, the result being a smooth, bright surface.

Before polishing, however, the tone of the bell is tested, and it is again tested after polishing, as carefully as the string of a piano or the reed of an organ. If satisfactory, nothing remains to do but the mounting.

An idea of the great accuracy that must be displayed in the plans and preparation of the moulds can be seen in that from ten to twenty-five pounds of metal, either too much or too little, in bells weighing from 600 to 2000 pounds, or a variation of from one-twentieth to one-twelfth of an inch in thickness, will affect the tone. The successful manufacture of chimes and peals, therefore, can only be done by those whose knowledge of the business is as accurate as instinct, and this is possessed only by those who have followed the business for a lifetime.

A Remarkable Umbrella.

Among the many curio collectors in New York city there is an old gentleman who declares his umbrella to be his greatest treasure It is his inseparable companion and accompanies him wherever he goes. The handle is a piece of the Charter Oak, in which is set a small triangular piece of stone clipped from Plymouth Rock: the stick is made from a branch of the old elm tree at Cambridge under which Washington assumed command of the Colonial armies; the brass cap on the lower end of the stick is made from the trimmings of a sword scabbard once used by General Grant: the green covering originally served as the lining of a coat worn on State occasions by the suave and courtly Aaron Burr: the ribs, springs and other metal trappings were manufactured from a small steel cannon captured by the Americans from the Hessians at the battle of Brandywine. Eight oblong pieces of brass have been inserted in as many sides of the octagonal handle. They were made from buttons cut from the military coats of eight Generals famous in the Revolutionary War. The owner of this unique umbrella values it at $300, and does not believe in keeping his treasure under lock and key, but makes free use of his interesting possession.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Eight dogs will buy a wife in Siberia.

At Hong Kong, China, thieves steal the telephone wire.

One acre of land in Wall street, New York, is worth $14,300,000.

John Connerton, of Louisville, Ky., has a mule which chews tobacco.

A cannon ball would reach the moon in eighteen days if it kept right on humping.

The Baxter family of Norwich, Conn., found a valuable ring stored away in the interior of a turkey.

There is in Sydney, New South Wales, an ancient spinster of 105. She has smoked for fifty years.

George I., King of England, died from drunkenness, which his physician called an apoplectic fit.

A doctor in Cincinnati charges next to nothing for his services in cases where his patient does not recover.

Organs are said to have been first introduced into churches by Pope Vitalianus about A. D., 1670.

A cow broke into a Brooklyn oyster-dealer's establishment and devoured eight quarts of raw oysters before she was discovered.

A drum major of Flint, Mich., hurt himself severely while playing with the gorgeous staff with which he excites the wonder of the small boys.

Tanks of pure coffee ready for consumption are now put up and shipped as far as two hundred miles, arriving at their destination as hot as it can possibly be drunk.

The metal tokens issued by firms and private individuals during the Civil war to pass as small change have no value except as mementos of the times and to curiosity seekers.

A brother of Lord Wolseley, Frederick Wolseley, an Australian squatter, claims attention for having invented a sheep-shearing machine by which one man can shear 140 sheep a day clean as a whistle.

A hog was butchered at Charlton, Ga., a few days since, and in the maw of the swine were found some twenty-two nails and a lot of glass, supposed to have been pieces of a bottle. The hog was apparently healthy.

The mocking birds in Orange, Cal., feed on the berries that grow on the Chinese umbrella tree, and this sort of food makes them tipsy. They act very foolishly after a hearty meal and stagger about badly intoxicated.

Objects of art in Japan are never exhibited by the dozen, either by dealers or by private owners. They are kept carefully packed away in boxes and cotton wool, and are brought out one by one, as the dealer likes.

A kingfisher attacked a black bass near Orlando, Fla. The bird sank its talons into the bass, intending to carry the fish off, but the task was too great, and, as the bird could not free itself, the bass found little trouble in drowning it.

There was too little water in the baptismal pool of a colored church at Kirkville, Ala., and when the sexton started the fire it blew up. The church was full of people, and the pastor had to be taken off the rafters—whither he was thrown—with a ladder, but no one was hurt.

A new device for bicycles allows the use of those machines upon the ice, the little wheel being converted into a runner, while the large wheel is provided with clips that prevent slipping on the ice. In New York parties are now formed to go up the Hudson for a tournament whenever the river freezes over.

The Cow Would Not Be Harnessed.

One could scarcely expect a cow, not trained to the profession of arms, to conduct herself with great self-possession as one of an army. In the "Story of a Boy Company" is to be found an anecdote concerning one such new recruit—a cow, which, with several hens and a rooster, were attached to a Confederate battery. As soon as a halt was made for the night, the fowls were taken from the wagon where they rode, the rooster was tied to a wheel-spoke, by the leg, and his family always remained near him

As the war progressed, and the horses grew poor, the cow was brought into use as a beast of burden. She was saddled, dishes, frying-pans and coffee-pots were hung upon the saddle, and the docile creature moved away, quite oblivious of the clatter on her back. She was usually tied to a caisson, but often she was turned loose, and thus followed the battery, like an enlisted soldier.

During the last winter of the war a large, raw-boned, brindle cow strayed into camp, and although at first wild, she soon followed the example of the veteran and became an orderly recruit.

One day, when a sudden start had been ordered, it was thought advisable to utilize the new cow as a porter. A little fellow named Carlton was ordered to saddle the cows. The old one was quickly loaded with the Captain's baggage, recently-killed chickens and other rations, and Carlton then proceeded to put the coffee pot, skillet and other cooking utensils upon the brindle. He was obliged to make her fast to a pine-tree in order to load her rapidly.

Every thing was ready, the battery was about to move, and the Captain directed Carlton to let go the ropes, and make the brindle follow in the wake of the old cow, who had just taken the line of march in good order. But no sooner had the ropes slipped from brindle's horns than, with head, heels and tail high in the air, she sped down the hill, the sound of her bellowing mingling with the clatter of tin, and forming a brass and tenor seldom heard.

After freeing herself of every vestige of her pack she slowly returned, seeking her companion. The scattered load was collected and placed again upon her back, but as soon as she was free, with a bound and bellow, she fled down the hill, this time never to return.

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Lynn, Mass., is the first city in the world in the manufacture of boots and shoes, and particularly those for ladies and children.

Not including Alaska, Brazil is larger in extent than the United States; it possesses within its limits an area of 3,287,-964 square miles, with a population of 12,333,275.

In the report of the directors of English convict prisons is a curious account of the devices to which prisoners resort in order to obtain admission to the infirmary. It seems that prisoners almost invariably exaggerate their symptoms to such an extent that detection of the imposture becomes easy.

A number of the fast Atlantic Ocean record breakers have been laid up during the winter months. It is said that they can only be run at a profit during the summer, when the travel is great. The City of Paris, which has broken all records, however, will continue to run throughout the winter, next spring and summer.

During the past ten months England has imported 301,249 hundred weight canned meats from the United States, 52,244 hundred weight from Australia, 22,388 hundred weight from Belgium and 122,420 hundred weight from other countries. The receipts from the United States were 95,630 hundred weight greater this year than last.

Captain M. V. Bates, better known as Barnum's Kentucky Giant, was married recently in Troy, N. Y. He stands seven feet eight inches in height and weighs about 400 pounds, while his bride is nearly three feet shorter, and weighs a little more than 100 pounds. Both are in comfortable circumstances, and Bates owns several fine farms.

The dangerous accident in British Columbian waters to the Amphion, the finest vessel in the large British squadron, seems to show one thing very conclusively, and that is that the rules of the service compelling officers of war ships to pilot their own vessels in inland waters ought to be changed. Had there been a pilot on board thoroughly familiar with the winding passages through the maze of islands, the violent tide rips or whirpools, and the other things which render navigation between Victoria and Vancouver excessively dangerous in time of fog, the lives of the Governor-General, Lord Stanley, and his party would not have been endangered, and the commander of the Amphion would not have been unhappy to-day.

The big ship Great Eastern is receiving her coup-de-grace on the banks of the Mersey, in England. She has been dismantled and her stranded hull is being broken up for old iron. The old leviathan of the deep has had an unsuccessful career. Her launching thirty years ago was attended with a frightful disaster, ten men being killed by the explosion of her steam box. She was never a successful sailer, and proved a disappointment to her builders as an experiment in ship construction as well as unprofitable to her owners. She was 691 feet long, eighty-three feet wide, sixty feet deep and 22,500 tons burden. In the opinion of the Washington *Star*, her fate proves the impracticability of ships of her size, and it is safe to say that we shall not look upon her like again.

A short time ago the papers had an account of a man who showed his wonderful powers by mesmerizing, or hypnotizing a person, but was unable to restore the subject to her normal condition. Fortunately, observes the Chicago *Herald*, there was an experienced hypnotizer near by to undo the work of the exhibitor. But there might not have been, and the subject of the experiment might have remained mesmerized for a week, or until assistance could be had. Thanks to the work of some French and other European scientists, hypnotism is now one of the recognized means of relieving disease. It is now established on a scientific basis. Like all other means of treating sick people and disease, it is a dangerous thing when used by unskillful and ignorant persons, and its use by such persons can but tend to bring it into disrepute as a curative agent. The exhibitions of mesmerism should be discountenanced as against the feelings of humanity and public propriety. A public exhibition of the effects of hashish would probably be interesting to a few people, but would at the same time be dangerous. The same is true of mesmeric exhibitions.

LET LIVING WORTH BE SUNG.

'Tis well to say the kindest word
  Of those who've gone from earth
And eulogies are often heard
  That emphasize their worth.
But better far, it seems to me,
  We'll find it now and then,
To let our living heroes see
  They're loved by fellowmen.

Wait not until the heart is still,
  That has been proved most true,
But make it feel by deepest thrill
  How dear it is to you.
To flattery base should none descend,
  Nor need we yet be dumb,
But give good men, before their end,
  A taste of joys to come.

Then let us speak with hearty praise
  Of noble work well done,
And crown the victor with the bays
  He valiantly has won.
'Twill cheer him on to higher aim,
  To find his merits known,
And help achieve still greater fame
  Than he could gain alone.

And others on the sea of life—
  May they be old or young—
Partakers in the eager strife,
  Whose deeds are yet unsung,
Perceiving that men recognize
  Rewards to merit due,
And, deeming honest praise a prize,
  Will seek to win it, too.

—*Frank J. Bonnelle.*

INDIAN JULIUS.

BY RUTH RANSOM.

"Is this Pembroke's Tavern?" said the tallest and largest of the little group of horsemen collected at my door.

I was not in the least startled or surprised. Questions like this were an ordinary part of my everyday existence. Our little cabin was the largest of any in the neighborhood—nor was it in any degree palatial at that—and it stood just at the fork of the roads, where it was the most natural thing in the world that a "tavern" should be located.

Matthew had chosen this particular spot because of a clear little spring that bubbled up in the woods close at the rear, and a knot of magnificent madrona trees, which flung their shadow over our roof-tree.

A neat little picket-fence, as yet guiltless of paint, inclosed our small domain, and the cinnamon rose-bushes I had planted were in bloom for the first time, sweet reminders of the Eastern home we had left behind us, three years ago.

I sat in the doorway, pulling wild strawberries as the three men rode up, and answered composedly.

"No, it isn't a tavern at all."

"Mr. Pembroke lives here, don't he?" the man somewhat sharply demanded.

"Yes; but it is a private house."

"Couldn't you give me and my men some dinner, madam?"

"Not to-day," said I, succinctly. "My girl has gone away, and Mr. Pembroke is not at home. I am not prepared for visitors."

The men exchanged discontented glances.

"Then," said another, "we must keep on to Grill Station. Is it much further?"

"Nine miles," said I.

"Is it a good road?"

"Yes, nearly all the way."

As I watched them ride away, I observed, with some surprise, that Indian Julius, a good-for-nothing redskin in the neighborhood, was riding an extra horse in the rear, with a dirty blanket twisted around his lank form. No one knew the neighborhood better than Indian Julius, and a vague wonder crossed my mind that, with such a guide, they should find it necessary to ask any questions of me.

I knew, however, that Julius was subject to fits of sullen silence, sometimes lasting for days together, during which it was impossible to get a word—good, bad or indifferent—out of him. He was a well known vagabond and skulker in the neighborhood, and had a wife—"Old Cleo"—whose reputation was even more shady than his own.

But he had whittled out many a willow whistle for our little boy, and brought nests of birds eggs to the baby, and somehow I had a soft spot in my heart for Julius, in spite of his numerous backslidings and shortcomings.

"Never let that old rascal cross the threshold again," said Matthew to me, after losing his best white Brahma rooster once, and learning that Julius and Cleo had had a chicken stew at their shanty on the evening of the same day. "Baskets, indeed! And re-caning chair bottoms! The man ought to be in the penitentiary!"

So that I was surprised, and not particularly pleased, in about two hours' time, to see Julius come shuffling back on foot, with the end of his blanket trailing abjectly in the dust. He paused at the gateway.

"Pretty flowers," said he, staring at the cluster of pink cinnamon roses. "Nice for little pappoose!"

I took no notice. Dinner was just on the table—a savory rabbit fricassee, with a strawberry pie, and baked potatoes bursting out of their jackets. I was setting little Mat on his high chair, and tying a bib around his plump neck, preparatory to the meal.

"Rabbit smells good," said the Indian, sniffing the air. "Old Julius hungry. He had no breakfast."

Little Mat looked imploringly up at me.

"Mother," said he, "give Old Julius some dinner, please. Old Julius mended my little cart."

I took out a liberal portion of the fricassee, with two or three potatoes and a monstrous cucumber pickle, such as I knew his soul delighted in, and beckoned to Julius to seat himself on the doorstep: and there he made such a meal as only an Indian can, ending with a huge cantle of strawberry pie and a wedge of cheese big enough for three.

"Now, Julius," said I, "you must split me some kindling wood to pay for this."

Julius's copper colored countenance fell; he drew his hand across his berry stained mouth.

"Me split him," said he, resignedly. "Give me big hatchet."

"Julius, what were you doing with those men?" I asked, suddenly.

"Me ride horse," the Indian answered. "Him buy horse. Me ride to Grill's. Him put horse on train."

"Who were they?"

"How Julius know?" he retorted sharply. "Him no talk to Julius. Him say, 'Get up, you Indian brute!' Him give Julius five cents—five cents!" (with scornful accents.)

And Julius swung his hatchet in a savage circle round his head, before he set to work.

After his usual fashion, it took him nearly all the afternoon to split a ludicrously small pile of wood; and when, at five o'clock, I came back from gathering up the linen which was bleaching on the grass beside the brook, he was gone, and little Mat had wakened the baby with shrill blasts on his beloved willow whistle.

"Mother," said Mat, "Julius lost his pocket-knife. He looked all over the house to find it, and it was under the bureau in your room all the time. I was glad he found it, because it had only one broken blade, and Julius thought a great deal of it."

I stopped short, with the baby in my arms.

"Under the bureau in my room!" I repeated, and then it came over me what a fool I had been thus to disregard my husband's injunctions. The field indeed had been quite clear for operations. Old Julius had doubtless reaped a rich harvest. I went hurriedly to my bureau. The key was still under the embroidered cover, as I had left it.

I opened the upper drawer with trembling hands. It was as I had supposed—the diamond ring that had been my mother's before me, and which I scarcely ever wore, in this wild Western home, was gone; so also was a small leathern wallet, containing seventy dollars in bills and papers of no little importance. A chamois-leather bag of silver-table ware, spoons, forks, butter knives, etc., had also been abstracted.

I was still standing, stricken dumb with dismay and anger, when the sound of horses' heels rang on the road outside.

I rushed out, as I supposed, to meet my husband, and put him on the track of the wretched old red-skinned thief.

But it was not Matthew. It was the three equestrians, returning from Grill's Station, or from somewhere else.

"Madame, do not be alarmed," said the big one, with ostentatious courtesy, "We do not intend to hurt you or the children, but it is essential that you allow us to tie your hands."

"To tie my hands!" I gasped. "What for?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"So that you will not interfere with us," he said, quickly seizing both my hands and skillfully winding one of my own, kitchen towels bandagewise over them.

The baby set up a piteous wail. One of the brigands took her, not unkindly, from me, and laid her in her wooden cradle.

"Let her cry!" said he. "She'll soon stop. Crying is good for the lungs."

And in less time than it takes to describe this strange scene we were tied hand and foot, little Mat and I, and locked into the sitting-room, whence we could hear the steps of our unwelcome visitors as they systematically went through the house.

Little Mat looked at me with wide-open eyes of terror.

"Mother," said he, "are they going to kill us?"

"No, Mat," I answered—"not if we keep still. And it would do no good if we hallooed our throats out. No one could hear us but the birds and the squirrels."

Little Mat uttered a choking sob.

"Oh, if father was only here with his revolver!" said he. "Oh, if I was only grown up!"

And my heart echoed every one of his words.

The baby, sensible little lass, had left off crying, and now lay cooing in her cradle, trying to catch a western sunbeam which lay, like a thread of gold, across her patchwork quilt.

Mat and I were eagerly listening, when once more the beat of horses' hoofs sounded on the road, and from the window we saw the three men ride swiftly away.

Once more we eyed each other in mutual apprehension.

"And they've left us here, tied!" gasped the little fellow. "Oh, mother, mother!" remembering some story of hideous guerilla warfare that he had recently overheard, "do you suppose that they have fired the house?"

"No, Mat—why should they? They have taken what they wanted and gone. We must wait here until somebody passes, and then make them hear, if we can."

"But the windows and doors are all shut, and no one ever passes here after sundown. Oh, mother, if I could only get these strings untied!"

And he gnawed fruitlessly at them with his small, white teeth.

My heart sank as I recognized the truth of his words, but I struggled bravely to keep back the tears and sobs.

At that moment the bolt in the outside staples was slid cautiously back, a coarse, black mat of hair was thrust into the room.

"Oh," cried little Mat, with a gasp of delight, "it's Indian Julius! Oh, Julius, come and untie us!"

"White squaw and pappose tied up!" grunted Julius. "Me untie him. Me cut knots with me knife. Old Julius know they come. He hear talk; they catch he listen. They hold pistol to he ear, and make he promise, big swear, he no tell, or they skin he alive. Old Julius no tell" (with a chuckle), "he break big swear. But white squaw's wampum safe in Old Julius's pouch. Old Julius he hid down in swamp; he lie flat behind log, and come back when man all gone."

I had shrunk at first from the beady glitter of the old man's eyes, but when I realized the pacific nature of his errand, I let him approach me with his knife and cut asunder the bonds which had been so skillfully tied.

No sooner did he see me released than he thrust his hand down into one of the recesses of his dirty blanket, and brought to light, first my diamond ring, safe and sound in its case, then the leather wallet, then the chamois bag full of silver, and laid them on the table beside me, their contents quite undisturbed.

"Old Julius bring he back," said he. "Give he to white squaw. White squaw good to Julius—she gives he strawberry-pie. Now we untie little pappoose."

Thus we were free again, to discover, much to our delight, that nothing of any considerable value, except a revolver that belonged to my husband, had been taken by the wretches.

I need not say that Julius got an excellent supper and a string of gay amber beads which he had long coveted in behalf of old Cleo.

"But white squaw remember," said Julius, impressively, as he wiped his greasy mouth and hung the beads around his neck, "next time man on horse come here, white squaw no say Mr. Pembroke gone away."

With which piece of good advice he shambled off over the hill.

I must own to being a little nervous as the dusk settled down upon us and the whip-poor-wills began to sing in the woods, but, to my great delight, Matthew arrived several hours earlier than I had expected him.

"Some one told me," said he, "that 'Red Jake' and his gang were in this neighborhood, and I could not help feeling uneasy when I remembered that Gretchen was away, and you all alone with the children."

His surprise at hearing my story may better be imagined that described, and he swore a great oath that he would never leave me thus unprotected again.

But after that our house was overrun with baskets of Cleo's making, and old Julius never lacked a job of wood-splitting or a meal of victuals.

"There's some good in the old scoundrel, after all," said my husband.—*Saturday Night.*

Bay Horses.

Did any one ever see a man or a woman with "bay" hair? asks the *Horse World*. No more than he saw an auburn horse. The word bay does not of itself signify a color, and its use for the purpose of designating the color of a horse is purely traditional. It originated in England in a district where the breed of horses was mostly several shades away from the brown and yet too brown to be called red. There grew in this district a great many bay trees, to the leaves of which the horses exhibited a decided affinity. The bay tree had long been cherished among the natives for the medical qualities of its leaves and berries, and, in a way, was sacred to them, having had a place in many of their legends and superstitions. Every breeder of horses was sure to have a number of the trees, and relied upon them almost exclusively for the medicines wherewith to cure his horses. The leaves were used in omentations and the berries in clysters. The horses coming from this district, reared among the bay trees, became known as bay horses, and the uniformity of their color led to the common use of the term.

Another Wonderful Dog.

A man who drives a pretzel wagon around town has a great curiosity and patent advertisement in the shape of a yellow dog. This dog is a sort a Scotch terrier, and he is wonderful because he does not sit in the seat with the driver, like ordinary dogs, but he jumps on the horse's back, runs up toward his shoulders, and, with forefeet on the horse's collar, he rides through the streets as though perfectly at home in his strange position. The horse trots along with a lumbering gait, which must be most uncomfortable to his canine passenger, but the dog holds his "seat," sometimes on three feet, sometimes on two, and seldom on all four. He seems to like it, too, and appears to enjoy the wondering stares and amused glances of people who see him in his great feat for the first time. The driver appears unconscious of the sensation his pet is making, but all the same he enjoys it as much as the dog does.—*Chicago World*

Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach are promptly checked by small doses of salt. The patient should be kept as quiet as possible.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

At the Paris Exposition a watch was shown only a quarter of an inch in diameter.

Thomas Ward assigns the causes of subsidences which have taken place at Northwich, England, to the pumping of brine for the manufacture of salt.

Although it was written in French and translated from that language into English, Professor Guyot's "Earth and Man" has only recently been published in French for the first time.

Put pure olive oil into a clear glass bottle with strips of sheet lead and expose it to the sun for two or three weeks, then pour off the clear oil, and the result is a lubricant which will neither gum nor corrode. It is used for fine machinery of all kinds.

There is a continual improvement noticeable in the machinery being introduced into shoe factories. The recent inventions in this line are great economizers of time, and will, according to the labor leaders, materially aid them in their endeavors to bring about the eight-hour system.

The latest report states that twenty-one observatories are now engaged in the international undertaking of photographing the entire heavens. Each observatory will have to take about seven hundred photographs in the zone assigned to it, and it is hoped to finish the work in three or four years.

A French scientist proposes to introduce a small apparatus that will represent the face and gestures of the person speaking through Edison's improved phonograph. While the phonograph cylinder is turning to register the speech, instantaneous photos of the speaker could be taken at the rate of six hundred per minute.

A remarkable specimen of amber from an unknown locality in Southern Mexico measures four by three by two inches, is perfectly transparent, and is said to be even more beautiful than the opalescent or green amber of Sicily. The natives who bring this amber to the coast report that in the interior it is so plentiful as to be used for making fires.

It is now regarded as a settled question that the nitrogen of the atmosphere is fixed in the soil for the use of vegetation by the action of microbes, and that no soil is destitute of these germs. It is suggested that the greater development of the microbes by farm-yard manures may explain the apparent superiority of such fertilizers over artificial manures theoretically as good.

The authorities say that the duration of a lightning flash is not infinitesimal, but that the flash lasts a measurable time. For example, if one sets a camera in rapid vibration and exposes in it a plate so as to receive the impression of the flash it is found that the impression appear widened out on the negative, showing the negative to have moved during the time the flash was in existence.

No Warning for Germans.

An amusing illustration of the intensely bitter feeling of resentment which the French entertain toward the Germans since the humiliation of 1871 manifested itself, says the *Youth's Companion*, at the Qui d' Orsay station of the little railroad within the grounds of the Exhition at Paris. On both sides of the line there are shade trees standing very near. In order to prevent the thousands of passengers from every land from being injured by them, warning notices, in different languages, telling people not to put out their heads or legs, were conspicuously posted at intervals of every few yards upon bright green, red, pink and yellow paper.

After giving a list of the warning notices, which were printed in English, French, Dutch, Spanish, Portugese, Italian, Danish, Russian, and even Arabian, the writer of the article continues:

As I stood jotting down these odd characters, in many tongues, the polite chef de gare, or station master, came forward to ask if he could be of any service; and I remarked that all appeared to have been equally warned.

"Ah, yes, monsieur," he replied. "France takes care of them all."

"But," I rejoined, "how does it happen that among all these notices I see no word of warning for Germans?"

The eyes of the official twinkled, but his white, even teeth shut together in a peculiar manner, and he gave an odd little shrug.

"Let zee Germain look out for his own head!" said he.

"The Good Old Days."

Among the curiosities to be found in the Minnesota State Law Library are two volumes of the colonial laws of Massachusetts, 1760 to 1772. They are, of course, reprints, but "ye olden style" has been faithfully reproduced. The code of laws in vogue in those provincial days was truly very crude. It was then that the whipping post was resorted to as a mode of punishment, but it is stipulated that "no man shall be beaten with above forty stripes, nor shall any true gentlemen, nor any man equal to a gentleman, be punished by whipping unless his crime be very shameful and his course of life vicious and profligate." Again the code says: "If any man shall Blaspheme the name of God, the father, Sonne or Holy ghost, with direct, expresse, presemptuous or high handed blasphemie, or shall curse God in the like manner, he shall be put to death."

Too heavy loads make balky horses.

SOLD TO STRANGERS.

The worn out blinds hang loosely,
The paint has nearly gone,
The creaking gate swings idly,
The old place looks forlorn;
The myrtle mound is grass-grown,
That blossomed years ago,
And one by one have vanished
The flowers I used to know.

The ancient tree whose cherries
Rejoiced my childish heart,
Stands lifeless, grim and groaning;
The arbor's dropped apart—
That arbor in the garden
Where honeysuckles twined;
The once broad path that led there
Is now but ill-defined.

The deer, quaint old mansion,
It held our kith and kin
For eighty years and over,
'Till they were gathered in.
And now it goes to strangers;
Its glories all are fled
Since those who built the hearth-fire
Are numbered with the dead.

While we who loved it fondly
Must give a parting sigh,
A farewell look, and sadly
Forever pass it by.
And still the fragrant lilies
May bloom beside the door,
But strangers' footsteps echo
Across the oaken floor.

—*Boston Transcript*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

We, the people—U. S.

A bridal party—The horse.

A dwarf pear—A couple under size.

A romance of the middle ages—An old maid's love affair.

Lost in the outskirts—A woman, when she can't find her pocket.

Corners in the stock market may be sharp, but they are never square.

"Pride goes before a Fall," and the "Winter of discontent" comes after.

Shades of the departed—Those left hanging when the last tenant moved out.

How to be happy, though married—Let your wife do all the talking—*Boston Courier.*

To keep jellies from molding, place them on a low shelf where they can be reached by the children.

To write a good story for the public a man must have a good upper story of his own.—*New York News.*

Why will a street-car conductor stop a man from smoking and the next minute help a woman to alight?—*New York News.*

"Mrs. Smith holds her age remarkably well." "She holds her tongue about it, if that's what you mean?"—*Boston Transcript.*

The man who grafted an apple twig into a pine tree reports to the Hawktown *Agriculturist* that he failed to raise pineapples.

"All men are born free and equal," but unfortunately some are born equal to two or three of their fellows.—*New York Tribune.*

"Time and tide wait for no man," but when a woman is in the case, even time and tide must wait or go on without her.—*New York Tribune.*

Easily Explained.—Old Lady (to grocer's boy)—"What makes the price on them potatoes so stiff, boy?" Grocer's Boy—"It's because there's so much starch in 'em, mum."—*Life.*

Frenchman—"Yes, Miss Bostonia, in the Mediterranean I sailed through schools of sardines Miss Bostonia—"Nonsense? How could they swim in those heavy tin boxes?"—*Time.*

Mrs. Scrumptious—"Do not go near that old mill, my daughter." Daughter "Why not, mamma?" Mrs. S.—"Don't you know that the Scriptures say that 'the sound of the grinding is low.'"—*Chicago Globe.*

Wife (to unhappy husband—"I wouldn't worry, John; it doesn't do any good to borrow trouble. Husband—"Borrow trouble? Great Cæsar, my dear, I ain't borrowing trouble, I've got it to loan."

"Just came from the West, eh? Well, how's business out there?" "Rushing. Thirty new towns were started in Kansas, last week, and three of them have already got a few inhabitants."—*New York World.*

Bessie—"In the history class to-day the teacher spoke about the tri-color. What is the tri-color, mamma?" Mamma—"I think the teacher must have referred to yellow, my dear. It is a very trying color."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Business ways. Clerk—"Why do you want these apple barrels marked 'open this end?' What difference does it make which end is opened?" Fruit dealer—"We can't afford to pack large apples at both ends of the barrel."—*Drake's Magazine.*

"George, dear, what a beautiful diamond butterfly! It looks ready to fly." "I don't see why it wants to fly," growled George. "Goodness knows it's high enough now. The roll plate counter is at the other end of the store. Come on."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Well, William," said Mr. Hardhead to his new confidential clerk, "you are in a first-class position now at a good salary. I shall expect you to be faithful and diligent—in fact, to make all my interests your own. It won't be necessary, however, for you to make love to the typewriter. I'll attend to her myself."—*Terre Haute Express.*

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

She stood upon the platform scale,
Her lover by her side:
Her dimpled cheeks were rosy red:
He murmured: "Be my bride."
With downcast eyes and faltering hand,
Love's summons to obey,
She placed a nickel in the slot
And gave herself a weigh.

WISE WORDS.

Learn to say no to thyself.

The thief who is found is lost.

Silence is the fence around wisdom.

Conceit, like any other seat, should be sat on.

The surest political appointment is disappointment.

Truth is as indifferent to public opinion as the general public is to truth.

Give no friendship to one who objects to your thinking your own thinks.

A person who don't know anything is pretty sure to tell it the first chance he gets.

Never peddle other people's faults so long as you have any of your own on hand.

Every time you strike a child you admit your incapacity to govern yourself or others.

If most people only knew as much as they think they know, they wouldn't talk so much about it.

Figures never lie, but under skillful manipulation they may be induced to prevaricate to an extent that answers the purpose.

Women never weep more violently than when they weep from spite, says a wise man, who had perhaps spited one some day.

Charity itself commands us, where we know ill, to think well of all; but friendship, that always goes a pitch higher, gives a man a peculiar right and claim to the good opinion of his friend.

Education and instruction are the means, the one by use, the other by precept, to make our natural faculty of reason both the better and the sooner to judge rightly between truth and error, good and evil.

A Gorgeous War Garment.

The subject of a recent lecture in New York city was "The Pacific Ocean, the Sandwich Islands, and New Zealand." At the close of his address the lecturer, Professor Bickmore, exhibited to the audience a feather war-cloak, once the property of King Kaurkeaouli of the Sandwich Islands (Kamehameha III.), who, in the year 1842, presented it, together with other valuable curiosities, to a United States naval officer, since deceased, who was charged with a diplomatic mission to the Hawaiian government.

The royal garment is still in the possession of the family, and is valued at $15,000. It is four feet six inches long, semicircular in shape, and is made wholly of scarlet and yellow feathers cunningly woven into a fine network of some strong material resembling coarse linen thread, probably a native grass or hemp. The yellow feathers were obtained from a species of bird known to naturalists as melithreptes Pacifica, once abundant, but now said to be almost extinct, under each of whose wings, according to "Appleton's Cyclopædia," was "a small tuft of feathers of a golden yellow color, and about an inch in length." With the exception of two smaller specimens of this kind of feather-work, one owned by the Smithsonian Institution, and the other by the Boston Museum, this is the only Sandwich Island feather war-cloak known to be in existence.—*New York Post.*

Ruby Minning in Burmah.

One of the finest sanitariums in India is that of Bernard-Myo, on the broad rolling plains of Njouk, on the northern slopes of the hills bounding the ruby mining district of Mogok, Burmah. Bernard-Myo is over 6000 feet above sea level. The ruby mining district may have a population of over 5000 people belonging to many different tribes. The mines are of three kinds: The working of fissure veins, washing in a somewhat similar manner to the hydraulic mining in California, and what may be called placer diggings. The third class of mines is at present the most important. At depths varying from ten to thirty feet, in the flatter lands of the valleys, there occurs a layer of corundum from a few inches to a few feet in thickness. When this corundum is brought to the surface myriads of small rubies glitter in the sun. Almost all the stones are water-worn or of irregular shapes, and it is rarely that a flawless ruby is found. So rare is a ruby of the finest water, that one of three carats is worth ten times the value of a diamond the same size. The district of Mogok is situated between Mandalay and Bhamo, and is nearer to the former place.—*Scientific American.*

Philadelphia Built On a Gold Field.

The ground on which Philadelphia is built is one of the richest gold fields in the world. This is a fact. The only difficulty, says the Philadelphia *Times*, is that the field cannot be worked. Nearly the whole city is underlaid with clay to a depth of ten feet—an area say ten miles square. A cubic foot of clay, weighing 120 pounds, taken from a depth of fourteen feet when the cellar of the Twelfth street market house was excavated, was practically demonstrated to contain seven-tenths of a grain of gold, or one pound in 1,234,000. The experiment was repeated with about the same results with clay taken from a brick yard in the suburbs. Supposing, says the *Times*, the whole mass of clay to be 2,150,000,000 pounds (and it is really much greater), the amount of gold would reach in value the enormous sum of $126,000,000. The gravel is much richer in gold than the clay, but there is not so much of it. Undoubtedly $200,000,000 worth of gold, adds the *Times*, lies within fifteen feet of the surface and still it cannot be used.

Nearly one hundred and twenty thousand birds of prey have been killed in Prussia the past twelve months, and in the future crows and magpies are to be ranked as such.

When Ladies Go Shopping.

"Yes, I have plenty of opportunity to study human nature, and to find out just on which days people like to do their shopping," said a floor-walker in Wanamaker's grand depot to a Philadelphia reporter, in answer to a question as to whether more goods are sold on any particular day or days of the week than on the others.

"Now, Monday is always a pretty good day, because on Sunday the stores are closed and people have time to think just what they need and to lay their plans for the week. If women conclude to make any new articles for wear during the week they almost invariably do their shopping the first thing Monday morning, so that they can get to work at them as quickly as possible.

"Tuesday is not so good, for I have noticed that there is always an unusual number of ladies sitting around the store that day looking at goods, but they do not make many purchases. They evidently drop in more to spend time than to buy. Wednesday is one of the best days of the week, as is also Thursday, which is called 'Bridget's day out.' Their purchases are usually small, but there are so many of them that they count up, nevertheless. Friday is the worst day of the week, for while there are always a great many ladies out on this day, when the weather is favorable, they are merely out for a walk, and don't do much shopping. I therefore call it 'promenaders'' day. There is a good deal of promenading done on Saturday, but as the purchases for Sunday must be made on this day, it makes the best of the week."

How Few Are Rich.

It is probable, to say the least, that fully 90 per cent. of the whole body of the people spend nearly all that they can earn; of this 90 per cent. a portion may be setting aside a moderate part of their small earnings, become the owners of a house, or become depositors in a savings bank, or insure their lives in a moderate way. Of the remaining 10 per cent. a part save enough to protect themselves against want in their later years, and a very small part may become rich, and then need not work unless they choose.—*Edwin Atkinson, in the Forum.*

Why We Sink in Quicksand.

Quicksand is composed chiefly of small particles of mica mixed largely with water. The mica is so smooth that the fragments slip upon each other with the greatest facility, so that any heavy body which displaces them will sink, and continue to sink until a solid bottom is reached. When particles of sand are ragged and angular any weight pressing on them will crowd them together until they are compacted into a solid mass. A sand composed of mica or soapstone, when sufficiently mixed with water, seems incapable of such consolidation.—*Science.*

THE Duchess de Luynes returned to her home in Paris the other day after a trip into the country, and found her Italian waiting maid strutting about arrayed in her mistress' best ball-dress. Before the Duchess could remonstrate, another servant walked into the room, and remarking that the millennium had come, began to throw bric-a-brac, albums, and other ornamental articles out of the window. The police were called in, and on examination by physicians, it was found that both girls had gone stark mad at the same time. No one is able to find any reason for the coincidence.

'What is an orphan?' asked the teacher of the class in definition. Nobody seemed to know. 'Well, I'm an orphan,' said the teacher, seeking an illustration that would not reveal too much. At this a hand popped up and the owner of it exclaimed: 'An orphan is a woman that wants to get married and can't.—Harper's Magazine.

Under the most favorable circumstances, more than half the food consumed by our domestic animals in winter is required for the maintenance of the heat of the body; but there is no profit in the feeding which merely keeps the animal alive.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

The Federal census of 1889 is just finished, at a cost of nearly $6,000,000.

Cold Waves

Are predicted with reliable accuracy and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change to damp or stormy weather. Although we do not claim Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the remarkable cures it has effected show that it may be taken for rheumatism with reasonable certainty of benefit. Its action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this complaint. If you suffer from rheumatism try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable. Ladies ask druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. At Druggists. Accept no other. Any pills in paste board boxes, plain wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Offensive breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Lumbago.

Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1884. Renewed, Jan. 30, 1887. Three years ago had rheumatism in back; lumbago; one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me; have not felt it since.
FRANK MONROE, Francisville, Ill.

Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1885. Renewed, June 10, 1887. Suffered two years ago with acute pains in back; in one hour great relief from St. Jacobs Oil; three applications cured; in the morning pains gone. HORACE E. HOPKINS, New Albany, Indiana.

Cured Permanently. Renewed, May 17, '87. Wife was sorely afflicted with lame back; suffered several years; used innumerable liniments and plasters; used St. Jacobs Oil, was cured by it.
A. H. CUNNINGHAM, Perrypolis, Pa.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

TRADE **S.S.S.** MARK.

Swift's Specific cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by the poisonous mineral.
GEO. BOVELL, 242 31 Avenue, N. Y.

Nine years ago Scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with the disease, which resisted the treatment of my family physician. I was persuaded to use Swift's Specific by seeing an account of cures in my county paper. The improvement was apparent from the first few doses, and in a short time my children were cured, and are still sound and well. JOHN WILLIAMS, Lexington, Va.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Humors, Cancer and Contagious Blood Poison. Send for Books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Ely's Cream Balm
is the best remedy *for children* suffering from
Cold in Head, Snuffles
—OR—
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

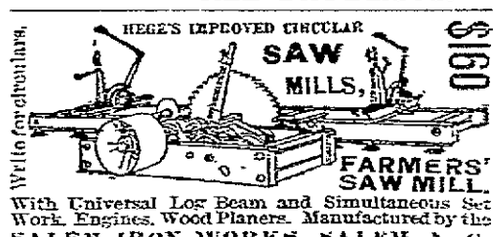
What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks.
Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



With Universal Log Beam and Simultaneous Set Work. Engines, Wood Planers. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, SALEM, N. C.

SKUNK! RACCOON! MINK!
and all other Furs bought for cash at highest prices—also Hunters' and Trappers' Guide; reliable. Send for circular at once
E. C. BOUGHTON, 28 Bond St., New York.

SALESMEN Wanted to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufrs in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 Per Day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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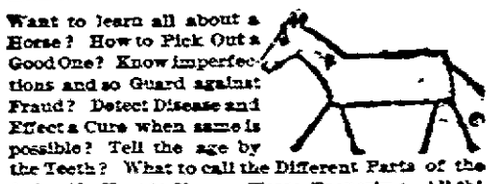

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

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P N U 2

ELEGANT LADIES' KNIFE FREE!

This cut represents our Ladies' Knife and Glove Buttoner, combined with elegant *tortoise* handle, given with one year's subscription to the American Rural Home for $1.10 postpaid. Given *free* to the person sending us two subscriptions to the American Rural Home at 85 cents each, without premium. Warranted finest steel. Satisfaction Guaranteed (No. 1.) Address all orders to RURAL HOME CO. Limited, Rochester, N. Y. *Mention this paper.*

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PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
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KILLED, HORSES RAN AWAY!
Lines never under Horses' Feet.
Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Four styles—Gold, Nickel, 2 Japan Finish. Retail for $2.15. The 4 Samples by mail $1. If not as represented, return by mail, money refunded. Ag'ts make $150 to $350 monthly. Agents wanted. Terms free.
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If you know how to properly care for them. For 25 cents in stamps you can procure a 100-PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during a period of 25 years. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases; to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for 25c. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never *fails* to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.

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THE FARM AND GARDEN.

PRODUCTS OF WILD LAND.

Uncultivated land is not wholly unproductive. In some places people make more ready money in an easier way by harvesting and selling wild berries than they can by the poor farming methods they give to their partly exhausted cultivated land. Yet where wild berries are profitably grown, cultivated berries of the same varieties will be still more productive, and pay even better if properly managed. A farmer ought to be ashamed to let nature's unassisted methods excel his best efforts.—*American Cultivator.*

WATER FOR SHEEP IN WINTER.

A good many farmers think that sheep do not require water in winter, and especially when there is snow on the ground. This underrating the need of a good supply of water for their flocks in cold weather, causes much cruelty and leads to the practice of false economy. If sheep will live by eating snow, it is no evidence that it is best for them, any more than for any other farm stock. If good clean water is provided daily in a warm place sheep will drink it twice a day, and sometimes oftner. They do not drink much at a time, but a little water is a necessity for their thrift during cold weather.—*Weekly Witness.*

SPREADING MANURE IN THE WINTER.

Manure made in the winter should, when it is possible, be spread as it is made, on the land where it is to be used. It is a fact that cannot be controverted, and has been abundantly proved both by reason and practice, that manure is never worth more than it is the day it is made. Nothing is added to it, but usually much is lost from it by lapse of time. Except on steeply-sloping ground, the manure is safe from all danger of loss, and is put where it will do the most good when it is spread on the land direct from the stable. There is no more handling of it, and if is rained upon all that is dissolved from it goes into the soil, just where it is wanted. Hence it is a convenience and an economy to haul out the manure and spread it as soon as a wagon load is gathered.—*American Agriculturist.*

STACKING STRAW.

If put up in a good shape so that it will keep, wheat or oat straw will make an excellent feed to use during the winter. While wheat cannot be used for feeding it can be converted into a good quality of manure by using for bedding. It is too good a product to be thrown away, as it is often done in burning. In itself it may not contain a very large amount of plant food, but it is a good absorbant, and by using for bedding much of th liquid voiding that would otherwise go to waste is absorbed, and in this way can be applied to the land.

Mixed with clover and bran it makes an excellent food for stock during the winter. It is not by any means a complete food in itself, but fed in connection with other materials good results may be secured. But the quality must be good, and the way it is stacked has much to do with the quality.

It can be stacked so that it will shed water and keep in fully as good condition as hay, but it is often the case that by carelessness large quantities of it is spoiled. The most economical plan is to stack as thrashed; the work will be less and the straw in the best condition. One mistake that is too often made is that sufficient care is not taken at the start. The foundation is either made too large so that the rick cannot be properly completed or not large enough to hold all, and what is over is often on one side. The sides should be kept up evenly like hay until you are ready to top out, and then draw in gradually, taking pains all the time to tramp evenly, so that in settling it will not make flat places to take water. Where there is a large acreage of wheat there is of course a considerable quantity of straw. Yet with good management using to mulch, for bedding and to feed it can all be used to a good advantage—at least much more profitably than to burn.—*New York Herald.*

PRACTICAL FACTS IN FEEDING.

That the outward form—both as to horses and cattle, as well as of the smaller classes of farm stock—is of the highest importance, there can be no question. Outward shapes are made primarily by the formation of the frame, and secondly, by the size and formation of the muscles. When we have added to this the placing thereon of a becoming fat deposit, we have the whole story as to outer contour. Yet these do not give us the whole truth. They give us the anatomical formation only, while those things we cannot look inside and see, namely, the manifestations of physiology, the digestive and assimilative forces, the tendency to rapid growth, to health or its opposite, requires that we give them more thought, else our plans of feeding will be crude, and consequently imperfect.

When we pair farm animals for work we select with a view to fitness, that one beast may have no undue advantage over another: but a system of pairing—a suitable separation of the weak from the strong—is rarely practiced in feeding. The beast that needs the best morsels is, as a rule, the one that gets the poorest. There are, as is well known to farmers and feeders, animals in every collection, no matter what the breed, that are strong in appetite, digestion and muscle. These individuals drive all comers—get the best of the provender, befouling the remainder. This has reference, of course, to farm beasts that are fed "out in the open," where the weak are required to compete with the strong, else go without food.

Regarding the surface as related to the deep-seated parts in the matter of ability to yield valuable product and contribute to the general profit, it is not unfair to make comparison with the mine; as, in this case, no matter how attractive those parts are in sight, we look deeper down for the main results.

As hinted, no full success can come of any plan of feeding that sandwiches the strong and weak together, no barrier being placed between. Some indivdual animals have good digestion, and the assimilative powers are efficient; yet we make no headway with some of these until we have studied their peculiarities by placing them in a quiet place, guaranteeing time to eat in quiet, noting the result as to rapidity of gains, and pounds put on from a given amount of food.

The beast that drives all and gains apace, is not necessarily the best one in the herd—as a feeder. He takes opportunities that belong to others, and as stated, wastes feed; hence the balance-sheet cannot be made available in his case for the purpose of making a good showing. No owner ever knows the net, neither the gross cost, of such a beast. The success attending the feeding of a herd of cows and heifers, both as relates to their feeding qualities and their value as feeding breeders—the judgment being based in part upon deportment among their kind—affords good and safe ground upon which to select those having qualities we are in quest of, obtaining these as the future mothers of the herd.

Regarding the deep-seated qualities in feeding animals, the digestion may be good, while assimilation and the power to hold convertible nutrient particles within the system may be greatly at fault. Some animals eject in the excreta much of that taken in at the mouth. They are conspicuous as great consumers and slow growers, while as to fatness, that is a state they never reach. For this reason, it is now and then observed that some of the moderate eaters in the herd gain apace, fattening with great ease and retaining their condition upon light rations when once they reach a good condition. These very desirable qualities are not difficult to detect, and point clearly in the direction of which should be retained as breeders.

Young animals, premising that they are bred right for feeding, feed up more kindly and promptly than those that are aged, because digestion is most vigorous at that period. Unless bred with great skill for the single purpose of feeding, young animals do not fatten kindly, all experience showing that when the attempt is made to make them fat they grow, instead of getting ripe.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Gentle treatment makes gentle horses.

To much physic will make unsound and unhealthy horses.

Dandelion as a market crop for greens is becoming quite valuable.

Grain may now have a top dressing of suitable manure or of commercial fertilizer.

If the straw was returned to wheat land it would not become exhausted so soon.

Have you a good supply of cabbage, turnips, potatoes and onions stored for winter use?

See that the tops of the hay stacks are all right. Half a day's work on them now, may save tons of hay for next spring.

He who makes the greatest success at swine growing is the one who commenced in a small way and works to greater numbers as he learns to breed, grow and feed.

Sunflower seed will be found useful food for poultry, brightening up the plumage and stimulating egg production. Don't fail to plant a little patch of it in the garden next spring.

If you have winter grain on a side hill from which the snow is likely to blow off, a thin covering of straw will not do harm. Try "winter protection" for wheat to see if it won't pay.

The Dorking is an excellent all round fowl. A fine dresser for table purposes and a beautiful bird in any way you take it. It is an English breed and considered among their best fowls.

Many farmers do not know what a surveyor's mark on a tree is, and sometimes gets in trouble by cutting such trees, as the law strictly forbids it. The mark is "two slashes and three gashes" across them.

When a limb is cut from a tree it should be as close to the body as possible. The cut should be a smooth one, without bruising the bark, and the cut surface should be covered with some kind of cheap paint mixed in oil.

If you expect those calves you are raising to make good cows, you want to keep them growing righ on through the fall months. It is easier to keep them in good condition for going into winter quarters, than to get them there if poor when winter comes.

If a pasture field is not yielding grass as it ought, try giving it a good top-dressing of manure. Some farmers think this the best place to apply manure. Ground to be planted with corn should be manured in the fall and plowed in spring. The manure goes into the soil, and produces wonderful results next year. It will not wash off, even on steep land.

A Cure of Catarrh
In the head, as well as all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, if taken in time, is effected by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or money paid for it will be promptly returned.

A more pleasant physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind

Miss Helen Gladstone has become a journalist.

Is it *economy* to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and *lose dollars* in ruin d rott d clothes? If not, use Dobbins's Electric Soap, white as snow, and *as pure.* Ask your grocer for it.

Oakland, Cal., has a gang of girl footpads.

How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The crop of indigo in China is a failure.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'grat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

A Chicago druggist retailed over 100,000 "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars in four months.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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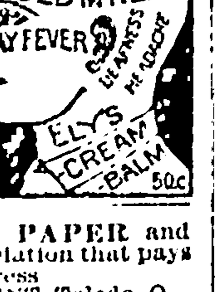
ELY'S CREAM BALM
WILL CURE
CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St, N.Y



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PATENTS SECURED, (no delay) O. D. Levis, 131 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 20 yrs. practice.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

Keep Up With the Times.
The world is getting wiser every day. Mankind is constantly advancing from the old to the new. As it is with Religion, Art and Science, so it is with Medicine. Each day adds to our knowledge of the human body, and therefore to our ability to cure its many ills. The day of griping, purging, debilitating pills, for instance, is rapidly passing away, and their place being taken by a Bowel Regulator whose action is natural and easy yet effective. Such a medicine is Man-a-lin, a gentle laxative that acts directly upon the Liver and Kidneys, and leaves no bad effects. It neither gripes nor purges. It not only cures Constipation, but, all the disorders and diseases arising from it, and, when taken from time to time in small doses, prevents Constipation altogether. If you need a Tonic, take Pe-ru-na. If your Blood is diseased, you will find nothing better than La-cu-pi-a.

All Europe has over 20,000 periodical publications.

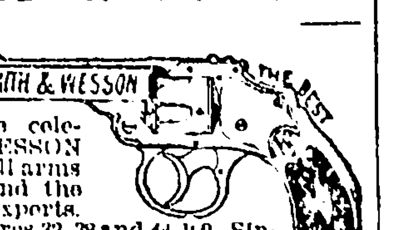
Last Winter
I was troubled so badly with rheumatism in my right shoulder and joints of my leg as not to be able to walk. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I don't feel any aches or pains anywhere, and it not only stopped the soreness in my shoulder and joints, but makes me feel as lively as a ten-year-old boy. I sell newspapers right in

THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET

every day in the year, and have been doing so for five years, and standing on the cold stones ain't no picnic, I can tell you. I can be seen every day in the year at corner Tompkins and De Kalb Avenues. —W. W. HOWARD, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.



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Full set 4 Strings, 60c. Best Italian Strings, 20c. each. 1,235 Old Violins and 60 varieties Violins, Violas, Cellos and Basses, 75c. to $3,000. Violin Cases, Bows, Necks, Tops, Backs, Varnish and all fittings. Music Books for all instruments. Best assortment, lowest prices in America. Send for catalogue. ELIAS HOWE, 88 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY RHEUMATISM.
For 20 Years.
Pilot Knob, Mo., September 8, 1888.
I suffered with chronic rheumatism in my knees and ankles for twenty years and had to use crutches. I was treated at times by several doctors, but was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Have had no return of pain in three years. HENRY P. TRAVERS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

P N U 52 '89

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Storms, snows, drenching rains, and furious winds are a part of the regular routine of life. Two-thirds of the sickness through life is caused by colds: you cannot be too well protected in stormy weather to avoid them. A man having a "Fish Brand Slicker" may be exposed to a storm for twenty-four hours at a stretch, and still be protected from every drop of rain, besides being shielded from the biting winds. No matter what your occupation, if you are liable to be caught in a rain or snow storm, you should have on hand a "Fish Brand Slicker." It will surely save your health, and perhaps your life. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

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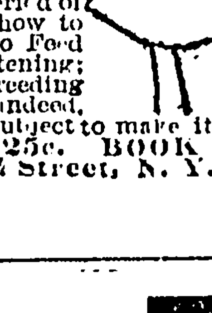
AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT DR. LOBB
329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicines furnished by mail FREE. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases.

MAKE CHICKENS PAY.



If you know how to properly care for them. For 25 cents in stamps you can procure a 100-PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during a period of 25 years. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases; to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening; which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for 25c. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

SWIFT DOUBLE-ACTION AUTOMATIC REVOLVER.
DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE SWIFT. ASK ANY DEALER.
UNEQUALLED For Symmetry, Beauty, Material and Workmanship.
AS PERFECT A PISTOL AS CAN POSSIBLY BE MADE.
If your dealer does not have it, we will send it postpaid on receipt of price.
Safety Barrel Catch. Impossible to throw the barrel open when discharged.
38 Cal. Using S. & W. C. F. Cartridges.
Price. $10
For Sale by Dealers.
Send 6c. in stamps for our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, Sporting Goods of all kinds, etc. *This Catalogue is so large the postage on it alone costs 5c.*
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NEW PATENT. THE ONLY PERFECTLY SAFE PISTOL MADE.

"A disease known is half cured."

Buy a cake of SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of Scouring Soap used for all cleaning purposes except the laundry. Try it.

You are judged by your house just as much as by your dress. Keep it neat and clean and your reputation will shine. Neglect it and your good name will suffer. Do not think that house-cleaning is too troublesome; it is worth all it costs, especially if you reduce the outlay of time and strength by using SAPOLIO.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 8TH, 1889.

CATARRH,

Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N. B.—For catarrhal discharges peculiar to females (whites) this remedy is a specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 304 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

Sufferers from catarrhal troubles should read the above carefully.

According to the official reports about 145,718 tons of anthracite coal were sent to market from the mines of Pennsylvania last year. This does not include the quantity consumed about the mines and by the miners, which is estimated at 10 per cent. more so that the total quantity produced was about 42,000,000 tons. It has been figured out that this quantity piled in a heap 40 feet wide and 40 feet high would make a mountain 108 miles long or more than twice the distance between between Philadelphia and New York.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.—E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Texays:. "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. L Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1. at Dicks' Drug Store.

The State Board af Health of New York has notified the health boards in all parts of the State that the smallpox has become threatening in the Onondaga County poorhouse, the penitentiary at Syracuse, and at Lyons and other places in Central New York. All people are urged to get vaccinated, and a special lock-out for tramps is directed.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

The Kansas Legislature has taken a new departure in respect to landlordism in that State. The upper house has past a bill to restrict the ownership of real estate in that State to American citizens and those who had lawfully declared their intention to become such, and to limit the quantity of land which corporations might hold or own to one section or less. It is certainly a long step in the right direction.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.—Over thirty-two years ago. Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, imported from the banks of the Doura, in Portugal, a few of the Port Grape vines, and commenced careful experiments for the purpose of producing a first class American Port, both fermented and unfermented. He has been eminently successful, and now Speer's wine and unfermehted juice is known from ocean to ocean, and endorsed by the best medical talent in the world as the best now produced for the use of invalids. For sale by druggests.

For the restoration of faded and gray hair to its original color and freshness, Ayer's Hair Vigor remains unrivaled. This is the most popular and valuable toilet preparation in the world; all who use it are perfectly satisfied that it is the best.

Advices from Alaska say the winter has been a very discouraging one to the people, owing to severe storms. The heaviest snow storms since 1875 occured this winter, and traders and hunters have suffered great hardships and much delay in preparing for the coming hunting trips.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

A reliable woman wanted to introduce direct to the ladies in this county. Dr. Nichols celebrated Spiral Spring clasp corsets (50 different styles), no more broken steels; warrantsd unbreakable or money refunded. The greatest invention of the age. Just out. Sells on sight. No experience required $3.00, outfit free. Send 10 cents postage for sample and terms. G. D. NICHOLS & Co., 384 & 386 Broadway, New York.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

The extensive tannery of Calvin Clendenin, at Mechanicsburg, together with a quantity of hides for shipment and machinery, was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. These works were burned several months ago and were rebuilt.—Loss $8000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Senator John R. McPherson was declared elected as his own successor by the New Jersey Legislature.

A beautiful young lady became so sadly disfigured with pimples and blotches that it was feared she would die of grief. A friend recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which she took, and was completely cured. She is now one of the fairest of the fair.

The election of Hon. Shelby M. Cullom as Senator was declared by the Illinoise Legislature.

INTERESTING TO HORSE OWNERS.

A marvelous Discovery. Dr. Checini's Electric Spvin Cure positively removes Bone Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, or Curb in 72 hours without pain or injury. Price $2 large bottles, $3 00. Illustrated circulars and Testimonials sent receipt of 2 cent stamp, NICHOLS & co., 386 Broadway, New York.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has imported an English locomotive to make 70 miles an hour.

FALL & WINTER

MILLINERY!!

m New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Fashionable Millinery Goods.
Fashionable Hats and Bonnets.
Novelties in New Shapes and Shades.
Novelties in Ribbons, Lace-Net and Gauzes.
Fine line of Notions and Stamped Goods.
Full line of Ladies' and Children's Underwear.
Infants' Cloaks.
Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.
Largest Stock and most Elegant Assortment.
Weekly Arrivals of Latest Novelties.
The Ladies are invited to call and see display of Handsome Goods. No trouble to show good

MISS A. L. WARNER,
HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY

JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

NEW OXFORD, - - Pa.

MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

REPAIRING

f all kinds done promptly, at reasonable prices
12ma85tf JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop. &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

ma87.] Z. H. CASHMAN.

GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.,

AT NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned continues the Grain and Produce business at the old stand on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., and will always pay the highest market prices for

FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, CLOVER SEED, TIMOTHY SEED, FLAX SEED, HAY, &c.; and will keep on hand for sale at the smallest profits GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, BACON, FLOUR AND FEED, SOAP, TAR, OILS, and everything usually kept in a first-class establishment of the kind. Mill feed for sale; also Prime Timothy seed. Thankful to the public for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

H. J. Myers.

The Black Pill relieves heart-burn

GO TO EMLET'S

DRUG STORE

No. 6 CarlisleSt., Hanover, for

Shoulder Braces, Supporters, Trusses, Hair, Tooth, Nail and Shoe Brushes, Perfumery in Bulk, hoicest variety of Toilet Soaps, &c., also all the Popular Patent Medicines of the day, etc., etc. Prescriptions a Specialty.

FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY GROCERY

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St.,
New Oxford, Pa.

—:(o):—

P. J. NOEL,

having disposed of his liquors, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods in his line at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of

GROCERIES, Molasses, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Brushes, Soaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a Family Grocery.

COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give his store their custom. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand, S. E. Cor. Centre Square! It is tee place to get the worth of your money, not more.

13June79. WALK IN!

To the General Public!

J. W. Barnitz,

having purchased the Drug Store formerly occupied by E. G Cook, respectfully solicits the public patronage. An entire new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes,
Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Dye
Stuffs, &c.,

such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extenoed experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,
as well as
Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES.

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

D. A. MERHORN.

—GO TO—

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., Adams and York counties, Pa. I Guarantee my PRICES and WORK to suit all persons making purchases from. A large stock of work constantly on hand. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yords, Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

BADLY DUPED

the man who thinks that it is the price that determines the quality of the article. Nothing can be further from the truth. The wheat that now sells for $1.05 per bushel is no better than that which sold at 85 cents but two months ago. Manipulation may put up the price—not the quality, and this rule applies to clothing as much as to wheat. For instance compare prices of

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE!

MEN'S CLOTHING!

Choice of Suits in honest materials, well-trimmed, &c., $4.
Choice of different styles Men's good substantial strictly fast colors, $5.50.
Choice of 10 fine styles all-wool Cassimere, $7.75
Choice of styles of Men's Dress Suits in best domestic and imported goods, in Corkscrew and Broad Wales, $11.50.
Choice of finest goods equal to custom work, made up in Cutaway and Sack Suits, $14.
Men's Overcoats, strong and durable, $3
Men's Overcoats, satin-faced, in all-wool Chinchillas, $6.
Men's Fall Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors never sold before for less than $15—$11.

BOYS' CLOTHING!

Honest, well-made Short Pants, Suits in different color, belted or pleated styles at lowest price.
Children's Cassimere Suits cut in belted styles that will wear like iron at a price within reach of all $3.
Choice styles of Boy's long pants, Suits heavy weights and dark colors suitable for every day wear, $3.50.
Long Pants Suits in plaids, checks, stripes and dark mixtures, sizes from 14 to 18 years sold all over for $7 and $8,—$5.50.
Boys' fine dress suits in fine Casimere, worsted diagonal, must be seen to be appreciated. $7.50.
Boys' school Overcoats in durable goods. $2.50
Boys' Cassimere Overcoats substantially made and trimmed, $4.
Boys' silk-faced Overcoats in light, dark or medium colors, sizes from 14 to 18, $5.50.
Boys' satin-faced Overcoats in fine Kersey, Meltons and Worsteds, $7 50.

HAT DEPARTMENT!

Full line of Youman's, Dunlap's and Miller's shapes at prices never before heard of and certainly the most graceful and shapely Hats ever shown in Hanover.

ISAAC HERZ

P. B. C. H., Fountain Square, (Boadenheimer's Building, HANOVER, PA

G. W. Weaver & Son,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

CLOSING-OUT-SALE!

HEAVY CUT IN **Heavy Coats.**

HEAVY CUT IN **Cloth Coats.**

HEAVY CUT IN **Every Line.**

This is our regular Semi Annual Clearing Sale and as we have a great deal to clear, we have made the CUT DEEP. We want room and money for spring purchases, some of which are already made.

Call early for choice of bargains.

The Leaders!

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

Warner Bros. Red Front,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

We wish to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that we have made a **Great Cut in Prices** of GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, &c. Finest Syrup only 35c. per gallon; Good Brown Sugar 6c. per lb; Candy as low as 11c. per lb. We aimed to excel and we have hit the mark. We have made a clean sweep of our large stock over the holidays, and our customers can rest assured that by giving us their orders they will pdrchase all new and fresh goods. We extend a hearty welcome to every one to visit us and examine our large and fresh stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere. Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

WARNER BROS.

N. B.—We have fitted up a fine Parlor over our store room for the accommodatton of ladies and gentlemen, and we are ready at all times to furnish you with Oysters in all styles.

A Great Week for Shoes!

A RUSH FOR BARGAINS. We cannot afford to carry a surplus stock so late in the season and in order to reduce stock, we have commenced to sell at a sacrifice the following goods and other too numerous th mention:

MEN'S FINE DRESS SHOES.

$1 25 reduced from $1 50. Excellent wearing thoroughly made shoes for the price. A wonderful bargain.

$1.50 reduced from $2. A surprising price to sell suce a Good Shoe, but "move out" is the motto just now.

$2.50 reduced from $3. A genuine Calf Skin Shoe, an excellent wearer and and one that will give satisfaction.

$4.76 A hand-Made Shoe the same that usually sells for $6. Since we fixed the price at $4 75 the rush on 'em has been wonderful

LADIES' BUTTON SHOES.

A ladies' Genuine Kid Button all solid. One of the greatest bargains we have ever offered. Reduced from $1 75 to $1.50

Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Boots. A big cut but we give the original value for the reduced price. Reduced from $2 to $1.75

Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Boots, in all widths and shapes. Cannot be equalled for $2

Our Ladies' Genuine Handmade Button Boots is a special bargain. Usually sold for $5. $4

Men's and Boy's Rubber Boots and shoes sold at greatly reduced prices. Men's leather boots sold at cost. These bargains cannot last very long.

D. MYERS,

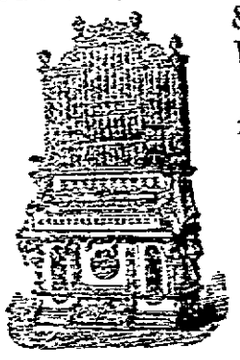
At Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS!

We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as

WEBER, DECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER, AND ESTEY PIANOS;

PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN. WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.



We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.

We also trade on old pianos and organs.
Pianos and organs for rent by the month or year.
Every instrument fully warranted as represented.
Give me a call.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

TO SAVE MONEY

in buying your

GROCERIES, NOTIONS, &C.,

—call at—

WILLIS TRIMMER

Middle Room Miller's Building, formerly occupied by C. E. Diehl.,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 10, 1890.

REMARKABLE NERVE.—The early history of America is full of instances of men having great nerve. But we are rapidly becoming the most nervous people on earth. The recent increase of insanity, epileptic fits, headache, backache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, nervousness, dyspepsia, fluttering of the heart, etc., points to an early decay of the race, unless this tendency is checked. Nothing will cure these diseases like Dr. Miles' Nervine, warranted to contain neither opium nor morphine. Sample bottles free at Dicks' drug store. Don't fail to try it.

Pittsburg has a musical prodigy. Her name is Ethel Jones, and she is 13 years of age. She did not touch a piano until she was 10. She now plays the most difficult classical music in a way that has astonished competent critics. She is the daughter of the Rev. Edward Jones, a Methodist minister. She is to be sent to Europe.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.—This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exists and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded—Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle, at Dicks' drug store.

During the past year $8,562,753 were embezzled from corporations, private persons and the United States Government. Most of the money is being spent in Canada.

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE?—Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "was down with abscess of lungs, and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

In a collision between two freight freight trains on the Southwest road, near Moyer Station, engines and cars were wrceked, and the engineers and all the crews injured.

SUDDEN DEATH.—The papers are full of sudden deaths. If you have choking sensations, fluttering, pain or tenderness in chest, faint easily, take Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart, and so escape death, as did Henry Brown, druggist, of Cleveland, Ohio. Sold by J. W. Dicks.

Jacob Gregory, a McDonald county, Mo., desperado, Sunday night shot and killed Adolphus Griffiths, a respectable young man. He fired at Norman Hagar, but the ball went wild and hit Griffiths. Gregory escaped.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Thomas B. Allen, of Fleamington, W. Va., claims that he was the oldest soldier that served in the late war. He was over 70 years of age when he enlisted. He is now 98 years old and served under Wellington at Waterloo.

A SUGGESTION THAT SAVED MY LIFE.—I took a severe cold and suffered pain through the back and kidneys. I sent for a physician, who pronounced my case gravel. A friend recommended Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and after taking two bottles I considered myself perfectly cured—John Davis, Rochester, N. Y. What more could be asked.

Honey bees were at work on Christmas near West Chester.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

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There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

Theodore Glass and his wife and eight children were burned to death at their home near Houghton, Mich., early Sunday morning. The fire started from an exploded lamp. The children were all born in the house they were burned in.

M. P.—A NEW PRINCIPLE.—A great physician has hiscovered that the true way to act on the liver, stomach, bowels, etc., is through their nerves. Miles' Pills, the smallest and mildest. Samples free at Dicks'.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1888 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

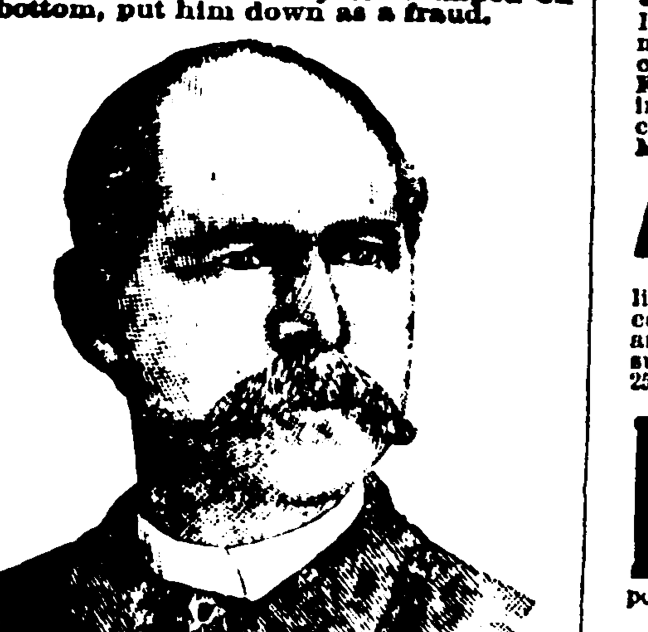
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

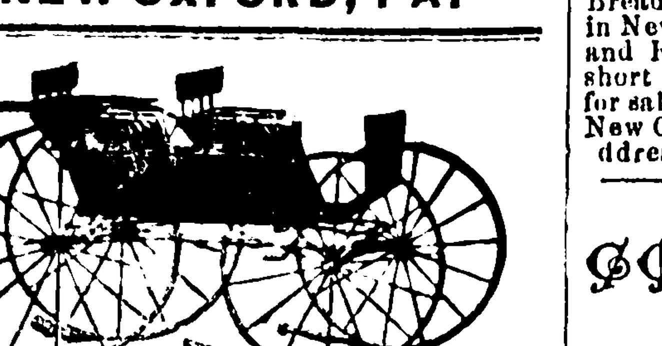
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe or gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.



CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.)

Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description.

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout,—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision; and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular. Top and No-Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies, Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

USE—SAFEST—SUREST—BEST

LIVER SYRUP

For Health, Strength, Vigor and the Blood. CURES Headache, Dyspepsia, Sallow Complexion, Constipation, and all Liver and Blood Diseases.

PAIN BALM For Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps.

INFANTS' RELIEF. For Cramps, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Teething, etc. Absolutely Safe, Simple, and Sure.

LUNG SYRUP. For all Coughs and Lung Troubles. Instant Relief.

LINIMENT. The Great Bone and Nerve Remedy for Neuralgia, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Corns, Burns, Felons, &c.

Sold Everywhere. Address VICTOR REMEDIES CO., [Get Circular.] FREDERICK, MD.

J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in
All kinds of Groceries,
Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups,
Spices.
Canned Goods: corn, peas,
tomatoes, peaches,
oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches,
prunes, blackberries, corn,
currants, raisins, figs,
dates, etc., etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy,
beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and
corn meal,
feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.

—A full line of—

NOTIONS, TOYS, FANCY GOODS,

Queensware, Glassware, &c.

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the public that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

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D. J. A. MEHHORN.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

ESTABLISHED 1845

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Edition of Scientific American.

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price $2.50 a year, 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

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GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

NEW OXFORD

Flouring Mills.

E. C. WINAND, PROP'R.

Choice Famiy Roller & Burr Flour!

This flour is put up in ¼ and ½ bbl. sacks, and will make Nicer, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country; for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. Cashman, G. N. Warner, and Red Front. All kinds of Grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop, and all kinds of feeds for sale at lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday. P. O. Address, NEW OXFORD PA.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY

Jos. H. Lawrence.

NEW OXFORD, - - Pa.

MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

—REPAIRING—

all kinds done promptly, at reasonable price
12ma85tf JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

COME AND SEE OUR BARGAINS!

Silk Umbrellas, Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy bordered and plain.——Silk Beaver, Opossum Fur, Black, Brown and Grey Coney Fur by the yard.——LADIES' MUFFS in Seal, Beaver, Nutria, Raccoon, Grey Fox, Grey Coney, Black Hare and White Angora.——CHILDREN'S MUFFS and BOAS in White Angora, Tiger, Raccoon, &c., very cheap.——Big lot of RIBBONS.——SILK PLUSHES, all shades.——LADIES PLUSH COATS very cheap. A few Coats of last season at one-third their price.—Something new in LADIES' HOODS.—The biggest assortment of GLOVES in town.——SPECIAL BARGAINS in Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits. Also, a full line of general Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, &c. XXX Feathers always in stock at the very lowest prices. MERCHANT TAILORING, a specialty. Give us a trial order. Do not fail to see our goods before buying.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

LADIES' WRAPS!

We can show you
the assortment of ordinary city tores
and save you
from $1.00 to $5.00 on a garment.
Experienced ladies ma e a perfect fit
where the foam is a little off of perfect.

CHILDREN'S WRAPS!

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

GITT'S OLD RELIABLE CORNER.

Special Inducements in

DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard: CASHMERES and HERIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1.00. BLACK GOODS, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS, Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and good Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in pride and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL-CLOTHS.

G. W. & H. N. GITT,
HANOVER, PA.

—GO TO—

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

This space belongs to the
RED FRONT GROCERY.
Adv. next week.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;

also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

ma87.] Z. H. CASHMAN.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned having purchased the Warehouse recently occupied by H. J. Myers, on Pitt street, NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy all kinds grain such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and
Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw.

Will also keep on hand and for sale,

FLOUR AND FEEDS, SALT, &C.

LUMBER AND COAL!

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

MADAME DEAN'S

Spinal Supporting Corsets

Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of COMFORT, BEAUTY, DURABILITY, FINISH and CORRECT SHAPE, and are WARRANTED to be as represented in every instance. Energetic and reliable LADY AGENTS WANTED in every town and county, to whom we offer the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for our corsets, and the most liberal inducements. Write for terms at once. Agents clear from $25 to $75 weekly. $3 sample corset free to agents. Terms and instructions free.

LEWIS SCHIELE & CO.
390 Broadway, N.Y.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. **FREE** Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square. NEW OXFORD, PA.